Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

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FIGHT FOR NEXT JUDGE WILL COME IN 1913

But Successor To Judge Orvis Will Not Take Seat Until 1915.

LEGISLATURE TO ACT

Will Pass Law Covering Cases of Judges Whose Terms Expire in Even-Numbered Years—This Course Recommended by John G. Johnson.

Centre County's new Judge, to succeed Judge Orvis, will, in all probability, be nominated at the primaries in June, 1913, and elected in November of that year, although he will not assume office until the first Monday in January, 1915. It is proposed that the present Legislature enact a law providing for the election of successors to judges in the State whose terms expire at the close of even-numbered years. Municipal or county elections may be held, the amended constitution provides, in odd numbered years, only. It will be impossible to elect Judge Orvis' successor in 1914. He therefore comes into that class of judges who will be affected by the proposed new law.

John G. Johnson, of Philadelphia, the noted lawyer, several days ago prepared an exhaustive opinion on the subject, explaining that in his judgment the successors to judges in the class referred to must be elected at the municipal or county election next preceding the expiration of their term. In his written opinion Mr. Johnson recommended that the present Legislature pass a law providing this method of procedure. In all likelihood such a law will be passed and this will bring the contest for the election of a successor to Judge Orvis one year sooner than otherwise would have been the case.

In an article in "The Republican," in November, 1909, we pointed out that such a plan might be adopted so as to bring the election of a Judge in Centre County up to 1913. A few of the political wiseacres about town scoffed at the idea, taking the ground that the more likely course pursued would be that of deferring the election of a Judge until November, 1915. The opinion and recommendation of John G. Johnson bears out to the letter the thought expressed in "The Republican" one year ago.

After a comprehensive analysis of the constitutional requirements and laws covering the election of judges, in which he quotes a section of the Act of April 30, 1874, which says that "the term of Supreme Court and other judges, learned in the law, hereafter elected, shall commence on the first Monday of January next succeeding their election." Mr. Johnson makes the following recommendation:

"To avoid any possible confusion or suggestion of doubt, it would be well for the Legislature to partially repeal this portion of the act, and to provide that Judges who cannot be elected in November immediately proceeding the expiration of the term of office shall be nominated at the primary election and voted for at the municipal election immediately prior to the expiration of such term, and, when so elected, the term shall commence from the first Monday of January of the second year following their election."

It is barely possible the Legislature will amend the uniform primary law to provide that the date of the primaries shall not come so early in the year. In years in which candidates for President are nominated the primaries are held in May. In all other years the primaries are on the first Saturday in June. The idea of early primaries was proposed by the so-called reformers and was adopted rather than have it said that the Republican leaders were not disposed to be fair in the matter. The theory of the so-called reformers in wanting early primaries was that the people would, thereby, have lots of time in which to investigate and study the records of candidates. Now the very ones who urged the holding of early primaries are advocating that the time be advanced nearer to the date for the November election. Strange to say, their argument is that such a long time elapses between the date of the primaries and that of the election that the public forgets who are the candidates.

Francis Speer, Associate Editor.

Francis Speer has become Associate Editor of "The Republican" and is "making good" right from the start. Francis is an old time newspaper man and is well qualified to give readers of "The Republican" everything going in the news line. So keep your eye on "The Republican."

DAN CUPID MORE ACTIVE THAN HE WAS IN 1908-9

Biggest Year in Marriage Licenses in County Since 1907.

1906 WAS BANNER YEAR

Records for Last Five Years Show That With Exception of 1908, Number Never Dropped Below 330 or Exceeded 365 in Any Year.

Regardless of the ups and downs in Wall Street, with their attending periods of depression or advancement in industrial circles, the matrimonial market in Centre County shows but slight fluctuations from year to year. A glance through the pages of the marriage license docket in Register Earle C. Tuten's office a day or two ago brought to light the interesting fact that with the exception of one year the number of marriage licenses issued in the last five years never dropped below 330 or passed the 365 mark, in any one year. The single exception to this was in 1908, when the number dropped to 293.

Register Tuten, in commenting on this very interesting fact, remarked that in his judgment it was due chiefly to the sturdy character of the people of Centre County, many of whom live on farms and are not affected one way or the other by disturbances in business or financial circles of the cities.

The year 1910 showed a larger number of marriage licenses issued than in 1909 or 1908, but not quite so large as was the case in 1907 and 1906. The number of licenses in the last five years is shown to be as follows:

1910	345
1909	332
1908	293
1907	350
1906	362

As will be seen from the foregoing table, 1906 was the red-letter year for marriage licenses in the period in question. In 1907 there were 350 licenses issued, but 12 fewer than in the preceding year, and this despite the fact that 1907 witnessed one of the severest depressions in the stock market in a long time. As is shown by the foregoing table, the year 1910 was almost as busy as was 1906, so far as Cupid was concerned, there having been but 19 fewer licenses issued.

MRS. LUCY HARTER DEAD

Sister of County Commissioner Zimmerman Passes Away.

Mrs. Lucy A. Harter, widow of David Harter, whose death occurred about seven years ago, died on Friday, January 6, at the home of her son, Calvin M. Harter, near Jacksonville, aged 66 years, 2 months and 3 days. Funeral services were held on Sunday morning, interment being made in the Evangelical church, near Jacksonville.

Deceased was a daughter of Elias and Eve Zimmerman and was born near Hartleton, Union County. During her early life she was a member of the Reformed church, but after her marriage to Mr. Harter she became identified with the church of his faith, the Evangelical. She was a woman held in high regard and affectionate esteem by a large number of friends and by all who knew her the news of her death was received with expressions of sorrow.

Surviving are one son, Calvin M. Harter, of near Jacksonville; one daughter, Mrs. Samuel Kuntz, of Winfield, Pa, and the following brothers and sisters; County Commissioner H. E. Zimmerman, of Bellefonte; John P. Zimmerman, of Topeka, Kansas; Isaiah Zimmerman, of Valley Falls, Kansas; Mrs. Elizabeth Biddle, of Lewisburg, and Mrs. William Thomas, of Milesburg.

Meeting of Pomona Grange.

The first meeting of the Centre County Pomona Grange for this year will be held in Hall of Progress Grange, Thursday, January 19, at 9.30 A. M. At the meeting the reports of the various business enterprises connected with the Pomona Grange will be heard. All come and let us have a good time. Fifth degree will be conferred at the afternoon session.

D. M. CAMPBELL,
Secretary.

Hospital Notes.

Lulu Shirk, Bellefonte; operation.
Daniel Shuey, Bellefonte; operation.
Erma Brown, Bellefonte; operation,
John Hassinger, Scotia; admitted for treatment.
Joseph Gill, Unionville; admitted for treatment.
A son born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, Jr., of Bellefonte.
There are 22 patients in the hospital.

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

Since the death of General John I. Curtin, of Bellefonte, there have been many interesting reminiscence of his military career related which have been both pleasing and interesting to his close friends and which would be appreciated by the general public. The following is a letter taken from a copy of the "Central Press," issued in Bellefonte in 1862, and it is its own explanation of a very interesting event.

It is an interesting reminiscence in the military career of the life of Gen. Curtin which gives a fair portrayal of some of the characteristics of the man.

He was a man of unusual modesty and reticence and yet had the feelings which find expression in the address which he made in accepting the sword presented to him by his old Company upon his promotion to Major of the 45th Regiment. Notwithstanding his apparent reluctance to assume responsibility and command, there was never any manifestation of such a feeling when the responsibility was assumed. He was cool and collected in action and efficient in administration, so that the impression which he made upon others, so far as his discharge of duty was concerned, after the duty was undertaken, was never, for a moment, a question of doubt.

The letter was written, we are told, by Gen. Beaver, who was then Lieutenant Colonel of the 45th Regiment. It is as follows:

"CAMP WRIGHT, Va., Aug. 28th, 1862.
"EDS. PRESS:—

"Long months ago, from the 'Department of the South' I wrote you my last letter. I have not written since, because a soldier's first duty is to obey, and obedience to orders was synonymous with keeping quiet. I write you more for a special purpose, however, which in no way concerns the movements or operations of our troops at this, the most momentous and important period since the echoes of the first gun from Fort Sumpter aroused the patriotism and righteous indignation of those who first went to battle for a country's rights, to avenge a country's wrongs. If 'Republics are ungrateful,' which I am strongly inclined to believe is a truism, their soldiers as a general thing are not. An instance of the appreciation of worth and of gratitude for services rendered to them as a company by their late Captain, now Major John I. Curtin, was lately shown by Company 'A' of our Regiment, which deserves mention, and that is the special reason for my writing

"I went to Potomac Creek bridge on Monday evening (the Major and Companies 'A' and 'B' are stationed there) and found clean clothes, white gloves, polished brasses and bright, glittering muskets the order of the day. After 'Dress Parade' Co. 'A' was formed in their Company street, the Major a few paces in front. After bringing the Company to a 'parade rest,' Captain Grove stepped forward and said:

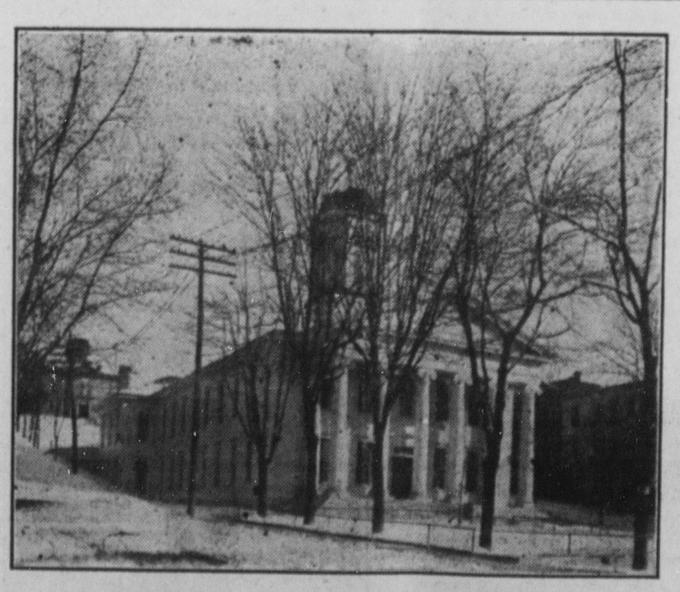
"'Major Curtin: The task which I am about to perform is one of a very pleasant and interesting character to myself and fellow-soldiers of Company 'A'—that of presenting you, their former Captain, with this sword, sash and belt as a token of their esteem for you as an officer and their appreciation of you as a friend. It needs but few words from me; it speaks for itself. It speaks of those brave men's hearts who one year ago left their homes and loved ones, under your guidance and command, to strike their blow against the foulest treason the world has ever known. It speaks of the faith they then and now have in your courage and ability. They have learned to love you as few commanders are loved. And now that you are called upon to assume the duties of a higher position, thereby severing the ties which have bound us together as Captain and Company, they cannot let the opportunity pass without some token of their full appreciation of you; and they know of nothing more fitting than this sword. Accept it, Major, with our best wishes for your future welfare and success. And may you never wield it but for the right—never sheath its glittering blade until treason shall be no more.'

"With a voice trembling with emotion, the Major replied: 'Captain Grove: I receive this handsome present from your hands on behalf of my old Company with feelings of emotion and gratitude which words cannot express. Nearly one year I have been your Commander, and however unworthy I may have been, you have been the idols of my heart. My connection with you from our organization has been one of pleasantness and perfect happiness on my part, and I have evidence to believe and am gratified to know that the feeling has been mutual. My greatest pleasure has been in knowing how to make your lot pleasant—how to make you comfortable—how to make you good soldiers. Notwithstanding this care, the continual anxiety and perplexing responsibility to which a company commander is subject, I have at all times made it a pleasure. The sixth of next month, one year ago, we sacrificed together the pleasures of home to give what aid we could to our country in the hour of her peril—to preserve that more dear to us than all besides—our glorious Union—and to share together the dangers and fatigues of a soldier's life. I, your young and inexperienced commander, was fearful of the responsibility, fearful that I should not be adequate to the task which I soon became conscious was before me, fearful lest the confidence which you and your friends had placed in me in giving me your charge might be misplaced. Your forbearance and indulgence, together with your respectful and soldierly conduct, have prompted and assisted me in the discharge of duty, and to this, if I have attained success, my success is due. My pleasant and agreeable associations with you as your captain have been marred by no one unpleasant circumstance. Our mutual agreement when organized that I should remain with you has not been broken. I hope it may not be. I have left you to assume the responsibilities of another position which not only advances me but you also, and I infer from this expression of your kindness that you appreciate the same. I am gratified that I am able to leave you in the hands of my and your associates—competent, worthy and good officers.

"'I accept this handsome sword as a token of your esteem, entertaining the hope that, if occasion requires, I may be able to use it with a strong arm in your behalf and in behalf of my country. If it be our happy lot to pass through these trying scenes of conflict and return to our welcome homes when treason and rebellion are no more, I shall with pleasing thoughts and grateful recollections refer to this token as a momento of my first and much attached command.'

"A brass plate upon the scabbard of the sword bore the following inscription:

"'Presented by Co. 'A' 45th Reg. P. V.
to their former captain, now
Major John Irvin Curtin,
as a mark of respect and esteem.'
Newport News, Va., July 31st. 1862.'"



THE REMODELED COURT HOUSE.

First published photograph of the Temple of Justice showing new extension to the rear of the building.

COURT HOUSE READY FOR REDEDICATION

Interesting Exercises Will be Held in Near Future.

IS ADMIRED BY ALL

"The Republican" This Week Presents First Published Photograph of the Remodeled Building Showing New Extension to Rear.

Plans are rapidly assuming shape for the rededication of the remodeled Court House. It is proposed making the occasion one that will long be remembered by the people of the entire county.

The exact date for the rededication has been left to Judge Orvis, who desires that a time be fixed to suit the convenience of a number of judges from nearby counties. Judge James A. Beaver also will take a prominent part in the exercises and the date for the rededication will be selected with a view to not conflict with his engagements in the Superior Court.

"The Republican" presents this week the first published photograph of the Court House as it appears since the completion of the extensive repairs. The photograph distinctly shows the extension to the rear of the old building. The beautiful front of the Court House, which has been so greatly admired by visiting architects, has not been changed.

Never before, perhaps, has it been possible for one to view the Court House to such splendid advantage as is the case at the present. The removal several months ago of a few trees from the center of the yard has made it possible for persons to have a better view of the Court House than ever before. The trees along either side of the yard are free from foliage, thus making it possible for the magnificent building to be viewed to better advantage than at any other time of the year.

HELD OVER 3 LICENSES

Judge Orvis Grants Virtually All Applications to Sell Liquor.

Judge Orvis, on Tuesday, last, handed down his liquor license decisions, granting every application but three, which are not refused but, in the case of two of them, at least, are merely held over pending business adjustments. The three applications in question are those of J. Warren Wood, at Spring Mills; the Passmore House, at Philipsburg, and James W. Runkle, at Centre Hall.

There has been a long, drawn out dispute over the application for license at Centre Hall, Mr. Runkle having been refused last year. The holding over of the application of Mr. Wood, at Spring Mills, is said to be due chiefly to his uncertainty for a time whether he would continue to conduct the hotel in question. Recently the rent of the hotel was raised and Mr. Wood inclined to regard the figure as too high. It is said that he and the owner of the hotel property this week adjusted the question of rent, but Judge Orvis decided to defer action on the license for the present.

The recent death of James Passmore, of the Passmore House, at Philipsburg, is attributed as the reason for holding over the license application for that well known and popular hotel. It is expected that the license will be granted as soon as it is definitely decided as to the future management of the hotel. The several licenses granted follows:

TAVERN LICENSE.

W. L. Daggett	Bellefonte
Horton S. Ray	"
James A. Noonan	"
Henry Kline	"
J. McClellan Davis	"
Chas. W. McMurtrie	Howard
Isaac A. Shawver	Millheim
H. W. Waple	Philipsburg
Wm J. Rapsey	"
W. H. Jones	"
Frank McClure	"
Harry Washburn	"
Samuel Rogers	"
Enoch Hugg	"
Edgar Sheffer	"
Lawrence Redding	Snow Shoe
John G. Uzzle	"
Henry J. Kohlbecker	Central City
Thomas Faxon	Rebersburg
James M. Moyer	Potters Mills
Edward Royer	Old Fort
Lewis E. Stover	Coburn
Frank W. Hess	Sandy Ridge
Fred Eisenhower	Cassanova
Geo. J. Kachik	Clarence

WHOLESALE LIQUOR.

Orin Vale	Philipsburg
George Parks	"
James Black	"
Lawrence Nugent	Cassanova
John Boyce	Clarence

BREWERS LICENSE.

Philipsburg Brewing Co.	Philipsburg

Read Every Page.

Look on every page of the Republican and you will surely find something that will interest you. The columns are teeming with good news.

WM. FETZER CAN'T GET LETTER FOR WM. FETZER

Peculiar Tangle Turns Up In Post Office at Yarnell.

TWO MEN OF SAME NAME

Postmaster Confer Wants to Deliver Letter But Can't Find Out For Which Fetzer it is Intended—Contains Summons For Jury Duty.

There is a letter in the post office at Yarnell, Boggs Township, Centre County, Pa., for William Fetzer, farmer. It has been there for several days and Postmaster Ira Confer doesn't know what to do with it. More important still, the letter contains summons to William Fetzer to report at Bellefonte for duty as a traverse juror in the second week of next term of court.

The trouble in the effort to deliver the letter is not due to the fact that there isn't anybody of that name at Yarnell, but because there are two William Fetzers, both farmers and each claiming that he is the person for whom the summons for jury duty is intended.

When the troublesome letter showed up at Yarnell Postmaster Confer started to toss it into the proper box. Then he gave the address a second look. Then he scratched his head. He couldn't make up his mind for which William Fetzer the letter was intended. Each William Fetzer there has a middle name, but not with the same initial. The letter contained nothing but the plain name, "William Fetzer."

Suddenly Postmaster Confer saw a way out of his dilemma. "Call up Sheriff Hurley," he remarked to himself. "Why, its easy. Funny I didn't think of that sooner."

It was no sooner said than done. He called up the Sheriff's office. Sheriff Hurley was out on official business, but Deputy Sheriff Rees answered the phone. He listened to the tale of [illegible] nell and then he, too, scratched his head.

"Why, give it to William Fetzer", finally explained Deputy Sheriff Rees, which only served to deepen the wrinkles in the brow of the Yarnell postmaster. Although endowed with the patience of Job, Postmaster Confer was compelled to remark that if anybody could show him a way out of his troubles he would be very much obliged. Sheriff Hurley drifted into his office just in time to have his judgment asked. He delved into a handy law book, fingered over any number of pages and lapsed into a brown study.

When last heard from Sheriff Hurley was still trying to figure it out. So was Postmaster Confer. Meanwhile the letter addressed to William Fetzer remains in the Yarnell post office and William Fetzer wants it, but can't get it.

Additional Announcements

Since last week's issue of "The Republican" there have been several additional aspirants for County offices to formally announce their candidacy and thus enter for the primaries, in June, next. The number include Robert D. Musser, of Spring Mills, and John S. Dale, of College Township, who announce themselves as candidates for nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket. Both are well known Republicans and are out to win. Clement H. Gramley, of Rebersburg, has formally entered the field for Republican nomination for County Auditor. He is an active Republican and says that he expects to make an active canvass for the nomination. D. O. Downing, of Port Matilda, has formally announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff. He was in Bellefonte this week in the interest of his candidacy for this place on the Republican ticket.

The fact that a large number of aspirants are in the field for Republican nominations is the best indication of a healthy condition in the Republican party in Centre County. It is the hope of this newspaper that the best men may win and that the ticket nominated will be one that will appeal to Republicans in all parts of the County. The field is open to all and each aspirant has the same chance as his rivals to win.

"The Republican" desires to explain that announcements of candidates will be published in our regular announcement column in the order they are received at this office.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

James E. Guisewhite	Rebersburg
Lillie M. Winkelblech,	"
Charles W. Williams,	Lemont
Belle C. Wagner,	Houserville

WAS BRIGHAM YOUNG'S 17TH AND FAVORITE WIFE

Late Harriet A. Folsom, in Interview, Talked Polygamy.

WIVES ALL SOCIABLE

Cousin of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Shortly Before Death, Gave Insight Into Household Affairs of President of Mormon Church.

A remarkable interview, discussing polygamy from the viewpoint of one who practiced that faith, has been published in the "Tribune," of Salt Lake City, Utah. The interview in question was with Mrs. Harriet Amelia Folsom Young, the seventeenth and favorite wife of Brigham Young, President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, commonly known as the Mormon church. Mrs. Young died at Salt Lake City during December last. The interview in question was written by Eugene Traughber, and before being published was read and approved by Mrs. Young, and was as follows:

In the "Junior Gardo," a handsome and comfortable two-story house at South Temple and First West Street, in Salt Lake City, resides Amelia Folsom Young, seventeenth and favorite wife of the greatest of Mormon prophets, Brigham Young. It was a cold winter day of this new year that I called on the former queen of Mormon society, and through the courtesy of President George Q. Cannon, of the Mormon church, from whom I bore a letter of introduction, was granted an audience. An interview is almost as difficult to obtain from Mrs. Brigham Young XVII, as from the President of the United States, as she is daily besieged by curious tourists, both in person and by letter, and when admitted these morbid curiosity seekers always subject their hostess to humiliating and often insulting questions and comments. After a short conversation with Mrs. Young it was easy for me to believe that she had been the most popular of Brigham Young's nineteen wives. She is tall and symmetrical in form, dignified and graceful in manner, and a brilliant conversationalist. The silvery locks which tell the story of her fifty and five years of her eventful life, are mingled with threads of gold, reminiscent of the beauty of former years, and the large blue eyes have lost nothing of their fire and expressiveness.

Mrs. Young told me that she had never before submitted to an interview with [illegible] ative from the press. She was aware that many unauthentic and untruthful newspaper articles had been published about herself and her late husband, and it was to correct the false impression conveyed in these stories that she was willing to talk to the public.

Harriet Folsom was born August 23, 1838, in Buffalo, N. Y., the birthplace of Frances Folsom, now Mrs. Grover Cleveland. A near relative of Mrs. Young, who has taken some interest in the genealogy of the family, says that Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Amelia Folsom Young are cousins, having sprung from the same Folsom family in New Hampshire. Mrs. Young, when approached on the fubject, desired not to talk, stating that she had no knowledge of just what kinship if any, she bears to Mrs. Cleveland, never having looked up her genealogy with any such object in view, but a Massachusetts member of the Folsom family, having traced their genealogy, says the two famous women are consins.

The Mormon church was a religious infant when Amelia Folsom was born, and it was not until she was three years of age that her parents embraced the new faith of Joseph Smith, another New Yorker. In 1846 the Folsom family moved to Nauvoo, Ill., the site of the first Mormon temple, but were not permitted to remain long, the people having risen up against the Mormons, killing their prophet, Joseph Smith, and driving all his followers out of the State. The Folsom family went to Keokuk, and afterward to Council Bluffs, Iowa, and early in 1860 started across the plains for Salt Lake, the Mormon city of Zion. Amelia Folsom was then twenty-two years of age, and in the full bloom of her beauty, while Brigham was fifty-nine. Beautiful women were not plentiful in this then desert valley, the number of men greatly predominating in the small settlements.

President Brigham Young, of the Mormon church, and his first presidential counselor, Herbert C. Kimball, rich and powerful, were in the habit of going out to meet incoming parties of pilgrims, and upon learning of the approach of the party in which the Folsom family came westward, set out to meet them and welcome them to the Mormon stronghold. Here was the beginning of the romance which was consummated in the marriage of Brigham Young and Amelia Folsom. It seems to have been a well established case of love at first sight. The reader may now listen to Amelia Folsom Young as she tells, for the first time in her life, of her associations and experiences with Brigham Young.

"When did you first meet Brigham Young?" I asked.

"It was on October, 3, 1860, when in company with Herbert C Kimball, he came out into the Salt Lake valley in a carriage to meet and welcome our party. I was introduced to him then, and after arriving here, he called upon us. The call was returned, and we subsequently visited back and forth frequently and went to social gatherings together."

"When did your courtship begin?"

"Immediately after my arrival in Salt Lake."

"How long did it last?"

"Until August, 1862, when we were engaged. In January 1863, the marriage occurred."

"Did President Young employ peculiar methods of courtship?"

"I think not. I was aware that he was the husband of a number of wives—I did not care to know how many—but that did not affect our courtship in the least. President Young was always naturally dignified, but was always at ease with company."

"Did you take up immediate residence with your husband after marriage?"

"No, I remained at home three weeks, when I took up residence at the Lion house, President Young's home. His wives and children lived there, and each wife, including myself, had her separate room. At that time there were seventy-five of us in the family, including the hired help. We all dined at the same table, over which President Young presided. Every morning and evening all gathered in the large parlor for prayers, and here also my husband presided. I afterward took up quarters in the Bee Hive house, but returned to the Lion house later, and remained there until the death of my husband, August 29, 1877."

"Was your married life generally happy?"

"I should certainly dislike to think otherwise. Why not? We were all members of the same family, and treated each other as such. I would sacrifice anything for the surviving wives of President Young, and their feeling toward me, I think, is the same."

"How many times did your husband marry after you became his wife.?"

"Twice afterward. I don't know how many times before. His will should show that."

"Where did you reside after your husband's death?"

"I went to the Gardo house. This building had been begun before President Young's death. I planned the structure myself. I also planned this residence I now live in, which was built in 1879, and I moved into this house the same year. All of President Young's wives were treated just alike in the distribution of the estate."

"You have the name of being Brigham Young's favorite wife."

"I can't say that he had any favorites. He was equally kind and attentive to all in his lifetime and left each surviving wife an equal legacy. I was absent from home at long intervals during the fifteen years of my married life, having visited several times in the east, and having taken an extensive tour of Europe."

"Do you still believe in polygamy?"

"Certainly I do. If polygamy was once right, it is still right. There is no reason why a polygamous marriage may not be as happy as the ordinary marriage, if it is entered understandingly."

"What will be the future of the Mormon church on this question?"

"The same as the past, so far as the belief in the doctrine of polygamy is concerned. As to the practice, that has been declared unlawful by the government and the Mormon people have promised to abstain from polygamy They will keep their promise, but they can believe in the doctrine of polygamy without practicing it. It would not be right under the 'manifesto' to practice polygamy."

"You have no children?"

"I regret to say I have none. I am constantly sensible to the fact that children would have been an inestimable source of comfort to me at the present time. I am living alone here, though visits back and forth with the surviving wives of President Young add great pleasure to my home life."

"How many of President Young's wifes are living?"

"There are nine of us, and, named in order, are as follows: Zina D. Young, Patridge Young, Harriet B. Young, Harriet Cook Young, Nama C. T. Young, Margaret P. Young, Lucy B. Young, Eliza B. Young and myself. We all held a reunion on Thanksgiving day at the residence of one of President Young's granddaughters in this city."

Nude Statues at First.

The first of the Barnard groups of statuary will be in place in time for the inauguration of John K. Tener, as Governor, unless wealther interferes with work. Thursday the bas relief bases were put up, and it is hoped to complete the southern group within 10 days.

Nothing will be done toward draping the figures until they are in place.

The nudity of the figures is causing much comment, not a few protests having been made against their present state, while other people have urged that in the interest of art they be allowed to remain as the sculptor created them.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil at once. It acts like magic.

LIME AND LIMING

Interesting Article by Prominent Rhode Island Agriculturalist.

H. J. Wheeler, Superintendent of the Rhode Island Agricultural Experiment Station, has written an especially interesting article on the use of lime for agricultural purposes. The article follows:

In certain sections of New York and Pennsylvania, liming has been and is still being practiced extensively, its use having proved especially profitable in connection with the wheat crop.

In 1896 Mr. O. H. Smith of Cattaraugus County, N. Y., as a result of notices of our experiments, in the Rural New Yorker, became interested in the matter, and upon request sent samples of his soil to this Station to be examined for acidity. As a result of these examinations he was advised to use lime. These tests, in conjunction with others made by him with blue litimus paper led him to make such a trial. A report of his experience is given in the Rural New Yorker of July 10, 1897, from which the following is quoted: "Were it not for our good grass, Cattaraugus County would be one of the most miserable counties in New York State. But of late years, for some cause, our meadows and pastures have become, in many instances a failure. We have failed in getting our meadows and pastures to grow clover and timothy as in years gone by. We prepare our land the best we know how, manure and fertilize all we can afford, and sow more seed than we did years ago. The clover and timothy germinate and make a start, but as the months pass along, the seeding becomes thin, and as the years come around, the clover and timothy have become minus for anything like a meadow. We can plainly see the effect, and we try to console ourselves by a cause. Sometimes we attribute it to the drought, at other times to the frost, then again the season was not right in some way. In 1896 I purchased a car load of air-slaked lime, thirty tons, spread the most of it on sixteen acres plowed the previous fall, sewed about one bushel of oats, three-fourths bushel of barley and one-half bushel of Canada peas per acre, and seeded with twelve quarts of timothy and clover seed per acre, half and half. As to the grain, it was a good crop. The straw was of good length and stiff, the head well filled; but the main thing I was after was clover and I have it. There is not just a uniform mass of clover over the whole field, on account of incompetent help in spreading the lime; but as a whole field it's a fine show for a meadow. I have today cut clover and timothy from one rod square which weighed 191 pounds. The timothy is not headed, few clover heads are to be seen, and it is still growing very fast. On the east side of the field I lacked lime A cover about one-half acre. The land was cultivated all alike, and fertilized 300 pounds to the acre. Where there was no lime, at the opening of spring not a spire was to be seen. Right from the start of the lime, the contract is very marked. Through the middle of three acres we left a few paces unlimed, except what the wind blew when being spread, and perhaps a little harrowed through it by cultivating. It's no meadow. I have now limed all the unlimed parts and seeded to clover. Some portions of the south end of the field were not properly limed and the contract is apparent. There is on three acres out of the sixteen, more actual cattle food standing on the ground today, June 17, than there has been in any five years since I have owned the farm—twenty-eight years.

"Another very marked and striking difference is that where the lime was evenly put on, and plenty of it, no sorrel is to be seen. On the other hand, where the lime was uneveply spread, the sorrel is quite visible. Now the land above described was cultivated, fertilized, and last fall a light dressing of barn-yard manure was spread on the limed and unlimed all alike, not to exceed ten two-horse loads to the acre, and the marked result is that where limed, there is a large growth of timothy and clover; where was no lime there is no meadow."

By the use of lime on the farm of the Experiment Station at Maryland, wheat and succeeding crops of timothy and clover have been wonderfully increased.

The farm of our own Station at Kingston has by its use been brought from its former miserable condition to a high state of productiveness, while by the use of fertilizers and moderate applications of stable manure only, seeding to timothy and clover had previously resulted in failure.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Milk In the Cocoanut.

Probably everybody has wondered at times what kind of stuff the "milk" of the cocoanut is. One inducement generally held out by the dealer to the prospective purchaser is that the nuts are "all milky." Recent analyses, however, have dissipated the delusion that the fluid has anything in common with real milk. It contains only 4 per cent of solids, consisting chiefly of sugars, 2.8 per cent, the balance being made up of mineral matter and tartaric acid. More than half of the sugar present is mannitol, the sweet principle of manna, which is sometimes found also in wine as a product of normal grape sugar. The question has been discussed as to whether it would be profitable to extract the cocoanut water for the sake of its cane sugar, but as this amounts to only one-tenth per cent the process would not be commercially successful in spite of the water being a waste product. Even if the water contained 5 per cent of sugar, as some specimens appear to have shown, the recovery of this amount would be unprofitable. The juice of the sugar cane yields nearly 20 per cent of sugar.—New York World.

A Fine Talker.

"I like the looks of this parrot," said the lady who had stepped into the bird store. "Is he a good talker?" The proprietor replied that the bird was an excellent talker, and it was evident the customer was favorably impressed.

"What is your price for him?" she asked.

"The man had noticed the rich apparel worn by his customer, and he judged that there was a chance to make a little "easy money" at the expense of one who would never miss it.

"Ten dollars," he said, with just the slightest possible hesitation.

"Five dollars, madam," instantly croaked the parrot.

"The lady looked at the proprietor, who had turned red.

"He certainly is a fine talker," she said, "and he also seems to have good sense. I am willing to take him at his own valuation. Do I get him for that?"

"You do," answered the bird man sadly.—Youth's Companion.

The Early Drum.

Drums are probably an eastern idea introduced by the crusaders into Europe. They are frequently mentioned in accounts of the first crusade. When Edward III. of England and his queen made triumphal entry into Calais in 1347 "tambours" were among the instruments which were played in their honor. Another of these was called a "nacaire" or kettledrum, taken, together with its name, from the Arabs. The poet Chaucer also mentioned this instrument in his description of the tournament in "The Knight's Tale." The king generally kept a troop of these bandsmen or minstrels in his employ, and we read that Edward II. on one occasion gave a sum of 60 shillings to Roger, the trumpeter; Janino, the nakerer, and others for their performances. Another minstrel was called the "cheveretter," or player on the bagpipe.

The Plague and the Tan Pits.

Bermondsey's association with the tanning industry was originally due partly to its fine oak woods and partly to the fact that the London slaughterhouses were to a large extent situated in Southwark, on the unfashionable side of the river. For a brief period, however, it enjoyed a certain fame as a health resort. That was, as Sir Henry Trueman Wood reminds us in "Industrial England In the Eighteenth Century," when "terror stricken creatures fled from the ravages of the great plague in the city of London to the Bermondsey tan pits to find strong medicinal virtues in the nauseous smell."

Two Thumbed Gloves.

In so cold a climate as that of Iceland the glove must be put off or on as rapidly and easily as possible, so it is made without fingers, and in order that no time may be wasted in distinguishing between right and left all gloves have two thumbs. You simply thrust your hand into the first glove that comes and your thumb immediately finds its way. There are, of course, drawbacks in the matter of appearance, for the dangling idle thumb looks untidy.—London Chronicle.

The Apocalypse.

There is no other book in the New Testament about which so much has been written and to so little purpose.

Dr. South said of it, "It either finds a man mad or makes him so." It is said of Calvin that he showed his wisdom in not writing a commentary on this, as he did on other books.—Chadwick.

Disadvantage In Last Resort.

If you must write love letters, wait until after you are married and write them to your wife. Then you may feel perfectly safe—unless she decides to sue you for divorce on the grounds of insanity.—Puck.

Wear and Tear.

Griggs—After all, the difference between man and woman is one of wear and tear. Briggs—What do you mean? Griggs—Man spends his money foolishly on a tear and a woman on wear.—Oakland Mercury.

Books.

Be as careful of the books you read as of the company you keep, for your habits and character will be as much influenced by the former as the latter.—Paxton Hood.

He is no whole man until he knows how to earn a blameless livelihood.—Emerson.

CONFIRMED PROOF

Residents of Bellefonte Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Bellefonte, who so testified years ago, now say their cures were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Bellefonte kidney sufferers.

Mrs. James Rine, 239 W. High St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Some years ago I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy Co., and their use cured me of kidney complaint and back ache that had caused me no end of suffering. At that time I told of my experience in a public statement and I now take pleasure in confirming that testimonial. The relief Doan's Kidney Pills gave me has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Gold in Her Stocking.

While Sadie Buggasich was asleep in her cell in the North Side, Pittsburg, police station Matron Josephine McCready carefully searched her and discovered a flannel bag in one of her stockings. It conained two handsome gold bracelets and seven rings set with precious stones. The girl, who is 17 years old, had been arrested following a fire at the residence of John Murry, where she was employed as a domestic. The jewels were missed from the house immediately after the blaze had been extinguished.

For Sale Cheap.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

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Foley Kidney Pills.

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mr. James Cantwell, Williamsport, Pa., says, "For twenty years or more I had kidney trouble and suffered a severe backache with annoying urinary irregularities. At times I felt miserable and all played out. I finally got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a short time my backache left me and my kidney action became free and natural and without more pain. I take a pleasure in recommending Foley Kidney Pills to all suffering with kidney trouble." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

A Reliable Cough Medicine.

Is a valuable family friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fulfills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton, Pa., states; "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have alway found it a reliable cough cure." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

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For LaGrippe Coughs and Stuffy Colds.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains no topiates, is safe and sure. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

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Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use.

BE SURE TO USE LIME.

Ground Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
Limestone crushed to any size.

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SPEAKER JOE CANNON

Woman in India Leaves Him Fortune of $2,500,00 for Befriending Stranger.

Speaker Cannon received a letter from King, King & Co., bankers, of Bombay, India, notifying him that a woman client of theirs, whose name is mentioned in the letter, having been warned by her physicians that she had less than six months to live, had deposited with them her will for execution upon her death, in which Joseph G. Cannon, of Danville, Ill., is made sole heir to an estate valued at 500,000 pounds (approximately $2,-500,000.)

Uncle Joe didn't faint from shock nor does he intend to spend any of the money in advance. Indeed, he seems to view the news with some skepticism, although there seems to be no particular reason why any one in Bombay should endeavor to perpetrate a long distance joke of this description upon him.

The letter explained that many years ago Mr. Cannon did a favor, or as the letter expresses it, "a great deed of kindness," for a man then poor and struggling, from whom he could have expected no return. That man went to India, worked hard, made investments, was phenomenally fortunate and accumulated a great estate. Upon his death he left his entire estate to King, King & Co's client for life, with the stipulation that upon her death it was to revert to Mr. Cannon.

Steps will be taken immediately to ascertain whether or not the communication is genuine and the facts concerning the fortune as stated. In the meantime Speaker Cannon is cudgeling his brains trying to think of some one among the many people for whom he has done favors in his many years of public service who might be grateful enough to reciprocate by making him heir to an immense fortune.

Mogg Miller and The Broncho.

A broncho is a treacherous animal and it is difficult to tell just when you are safe while riding behind one. Mogg Miller, who resides at the toll-gate, near the Nittany Furnace, drives one of them and on Sunday morning came to Bellefonte in a sleigh. He was on his way to the Palace livery stable, and when he reached the High Street bridge the broncho refused to go any farther. He was reminded of "Home Sweet Home." The more Mogg tried to force the animal the more determined was it to retrace its steps. In the fracas the broncho backed the sleigh up against the middle truss of the bridge and in the twinkling of an eye the infuriated anima turned and the next minute Mogg was lying on the floor of the bridge, with his face skinned and bleeding. The broncho started out Water Street at the rate of a mile a minute. So fast was it going that it forgot to turn to the left at the railroad and went straight out Willowbank street until near the hospital, when, by its own volition, turned and came back to the road leading to Pleasant Gap and then went like the wind again.

In the meantime Mogg telephoned to his parents, at the tollgate, to close the gates, thinking that would stop the runaway. When the broncho came to the closed gates he gave one jump and over he went, taking the sleigh with him, at breakneck speed, until he came to the cross roads, at Pleasant Gap. Here he turned to the left and was caught on the road, about half way between Pleasant Gap and Zion. There was not a scratch found on the animal and the sleigh was only slightly damaged. Mogg's face was pretty badly skinned but not enough to keep him in the house, as he appeared in Bellefonte again in the afternoon, driving the same old broncho.

Adulteration Alleged.

George G. Hutchison, an agent of the State Dairy and Food Department, was in Bellefonte on Friday and made information against a Philipsburg milling company, alleging adulteration in certain feeding stuffs sold by that concern. It was charged that the grain analysis was not given on the bags in which the feeding stuff was sold and that on examination the contents proved to be below standard. A hearing in the case will be held about February 1.

Tamed Him.

"Slip me a brace of cackles," ordered the chesty looking young man with a bored air as he perched on the first stool in the lunch room.

"A what?" asked the waitress as she placed a glass of water before him.

"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunny siders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man. "E-g-g-s, the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd 'a' had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things!" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."—Kansas City Times.

Knew Just How.

Many years ago in Paris at the first presentation of a tragedy that had for its closing scene the murder of a Swedish king which had taken place nearly half a century earlier all went well till the murder scene came on, when a very dignified old gentleman in the stage box showed signs of strong dissatisfaction and at length called out angrily:

"Absurd! They've got it all wrong!"

The manager himself heard this plain spoken comment, and, being naturally disturbed by so sweeping a condemnation, he sought out the critic and politely begged to know what fault he had to find with it.

"Why, my good sir," cried the old man, with an air of authority, "the whole grouping of the scene is incorrect! You have made them kill the king to the right of the door, whereas we murdered him on the left!"

The Tea Chewers.

"Chewing tea comes from Siam," said a traveler. "They call it mieng. It is in a plug, like chewing tobacco, and it has a villainous smell. This smell is due to the fermentation it has undergone. The tea that the Siamese employ for chewing purposes is a very coarse, rank plant. It is gathered like ordinary tea, but the leaves after being compressed into plugs are buried for fifteen days. They ferment during burial. On their resurrection they are very, very fragrant indeed. The Siamese boatmen chew tea. The rickshaw men chew it. The litterateurs chew it. They say it makes them work better. This is probably the truth, for I chewed a plug myself in Anam, and it exhilarated me strangely. But the aftermath was bad—a headache, smarting eyes and nervous depression."—Washington Post.

When Tolstoy Tried to Fly.

From earliest childhood Tolstoy was remarkably observant of the things that were going on in the world around him. Thus, while still in his teens, we find him taking an interest in the art of flying that was too practical to suit his devoted mother. With characteristic thoroughness he invented a design of his own and with equally characteristic courage proceeded to put it to an immediate test from a second story window. But the boy, who was afterward to find food for thought for the whole civilized world, was not destined to make his mark as an infant aeroplanist. He fell instantly to the ground, and, though by great good fortune no bones were actually broken, the concussion was so great that young Tolstoy afterward slept for sixteen hours on end.

Joy For Johnny.

Johnny's mother was telling Johnny stories from Bible history. And Johnny for a long time was very silent. At last he sighed and looked up questioningly into his mother's face.

"When I get to heaven shall I know every one?" he asked.

"Yes, indeed," answered his mother.

"Napoleon, and Samuel, and George Washington, and Solomon, and—and David?" persisted Johnny.

"Certainly, dear!"

"Well, then, mother, if I'm very good—if I'm ever so good and ask him ever so nicely, do you think that David will let me touch his slingshot—just touch it—once?"—Philadelphia Times.

A Modern Shipwreck.

In an account of the wreck of the sailing ship Carnarvon Bay on King island, Australia, it is related that when the vessel struck the captain calmly took a cigar from his pocket, bit the end off and lit it before ordering the boats to be launched. Even this display of lack of fear did not entirely prevent some degree of panic among the men, however, and seven men pushed off in the port lifeboat, leaving twenty-two to scramble into the starboard boat. In spite of the captain's orders the men in the port boat refused to come alongside, and those in the starboard boat shouted that if they did not put off the masts would fall on them. Instead of hurrying to the boat the captain strolled to his cabin and collected his papers. After he had entered the boat he transferred five men to the port boat and made for Tasmania, 100 miles away. He and the mates steered in turn, while the men bailed with empty biscuit tins, and forty-eight hours later both boats reached land.—Chicago News.

Oddities of Cecil Rhodes.

He possessed few intimate friends, and not even to all of them did he disclose his hand. Mere acquaintances disliked his moody silences, varied with fits of rather boisterous fun. They considered him exclusive, morose, rough and overbearing. And it must be admitted that he was a good hater, violent when thwarted and at times blunt to the point of rudeness. It is difficult to be sufficiently unconventional to shock a mining camp, but he shocked it. In dress he was almost disreputable. He seldom took pains to ingratiate himself with any one, and a man who too openly scorns his fellows must expect to suffer social ostracism and to have his character traduced. It would be idle to deny that for a time there were unfavorable rumors in circulation regarding him or that he was in many circles unpopular. But, like Gallio, he "cared for none of those things."—Sir Levis Michell.

An Eccentric Bishop.

Bishop Wilson of Calcutta had as housekeeper a venerable lady who remembered the duel between Sir Philip Francis and Warren Hastings on Aug. 17, 1780. On entering the cathedral on a Sunday morning, fully robed, lawn sleeves and all, and passing the pew where the old lady sat he would pause and give her the "kiss of peace" before all the congregation, and this although he had met her at breakfast.

His sermons, too, were racy. Preaching against dishonesty, especially in horseflesh, as one of the great English failings in India, he went on, "Nor are we, servants of the altar, free from yielding to this temptation." Pointing to the occupant of the reading desk below him: "There is my dear and venerable brother, the archdeacon, down there. He is an instance of it. He once sold me a horse. It was unsound. 'I was a stranger, and he took me in.'"

Scientist Who Couldn't Light a Fire.

Lord Kelvin, like Lord Morley, once amused a Scottish audience with a display of ignorance. At a lecture in Edinburgh, with Lord Kelvin in the chair, the Duke of Argyll was taken suddenly ill. "When the aged peer was carried down to one of the anterooms," said a local paper, "one of the first things to be thought of was the lighting of a fire, and this task was tackled by the duke's host, Lord Kelvin. But instead of placing some paper in the grate and some wood on that in the orthodox manner he amazed the onlookers by desperate efforts to kindle a handful of sticks at a gas burner. Ordinary mortals may be pardoned for taking some satisfaction in the fact that even so great a philosopher as Lord Kelvin did not know how to light a fire."

Rocky Road to a Title.

"Does Marie expect to marry the count?"

"Not immediately. There are three questions to be settled first."

"What are they?"

"He must prove that he is a count."

"Well, that would settle it, wouldn't it?"

"No. He must also prove that he isn't married."

"Well!"

"Then he must prove that he wants to marry Marie."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Had an Attachment.

Agent—Madam, have you a piano? Housewife—Yes. Agent—I am selling an attachment which I am sure—Housewife—We have one. Agent—What make is it? Housewife—Sheriff's.—Cleveland Leader.

The Secret of Health.

A physician informs us that the best cure for sickness is to keep well. Some way or other this had long been suspected, and it is a joy to have it confirmed by expert authority.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Not Needed Below.

"This is a funny ship."

"How so?"

"They have no clock in the cabin."

"Oh, no! But they always keep a watch on the deck."—Stray Stories.

Statesmanship.

"What is the most valuable knowledge that a statesman can acquire?"

"The knowledge," replied Senator Sorghum, "of when to change his mind."—Washington Star.

He that is ungrateful has no fault but one. All other crimes may pass for virtues in him.—Young.

Anne Boleyn and the Lemon.

Who ever thinks of connecting such a commonplace article of diet as the lemon with the romantic history of ill fated Anne Boleyn? Yet indirectly she was the cause of its first introduction into England and so into popular notice. Henry VIII. gave such splendid feasts and pageants in honor of the coronation of Anne and of their previous nuptials as had seldom been accorded to queens of the blood royal. These kingly entertainments were in turn followed by the great civic feasts of London, for which the whole world was searched for delicacies to add to the splendor. At one such banquet, graced by the presence of the royal pair, a lemon was introduced as an elegant novelty. To an epicure such as Henry the acquisition of a castle in France would have proved less acceptable, and such was the importance attached to the discovery—so says an old biographer—that a special record was made of the fact that the cost of this precious lemon was six silver pennies!

An Architectural Curiosity.

There are many churches throughout England which are without tower or spire, but there are few churches which can boast of having a tower and spire side by side. One of these is the parish church of Ormskirk, in Lancashire. The tower is built over the porch at the west end, and the spire is placed as closely as possible to it. The origin of this architectural freak has not been ascertained, but there is a tradition to the effect that when Orme, the Saxon pirate from whom the town derives its name, decided to construct a kirk, or church, as an expiatory offering for his evil deeds his two daughters quarreled over the design for the structure. One determined to have a tower; the other was equally resolved to have a steeple. As neither of them would give way the pirate chief acceded to both their wishes, and the curious may see the tower and spire still keeping watch side by side on the surrounding country.

She Played the Green.

The attache of a European embassy was very much attracted by a western girl of great beauty and still greater wealth at a summer resort, and in order to interest her deeply he fell into the habit of discoursing at length on his family tree and telling her that ancestry was of great value to a man.

The girl from the west had been brought up in a section of the country where every man was accepted for what he was and not because of what his ancestors had been or done. She began to be bored by the attache's lectures on pedigree.

"Blue blood," he remarked one day, "is something not everybody can boast of."

"Oh, yes," she agreed indifferently, "but what's the use of blue blood if you haven't got the long green?"—Popular Magazine.

Contempt For the House of Commons.

There is nothing noble or exalted in the history of the house of commons. Indeed, a devil's advocate had he the requisite talent could easily deliver an oration as long and as eloquent as any of Burke's or Sheridan's, taking as his subject the stupidity, cowardice and, until recent times, the corruption of the house of commons. I confess I cannot call to mind a single occasion in its long and remarkable history when the house of commons, as a whole, played a part either obviously heroic or conspicuously wise, but we all of us can recall hundreds of occasions when, heroism and wisdom being greatly needed, the house of commons exhibited either selfish indifference, crass ignorance or the vulgarest passion.—Augustine Birrell's "Essays and Addresses."

The Swedish Almanac.

The Swedish name almanac differs from English almanacs in giving, besides the usual information, a Christian name for each sex for every day of the year. The names set forth have to receive the approval of the king. The object aimed at is to secure a greater choice of names for parents and to avoid the endless repetition of a dozen or so names. A similar name almanac is issued under royal authority in one of the German states.—London Graphic.

Sounded Bigger.

"How did you get that new clerk? He wouldn't accept an offer from me."

"Probably I offered him larger inducements."

"I told him his wages would be $10 a week."

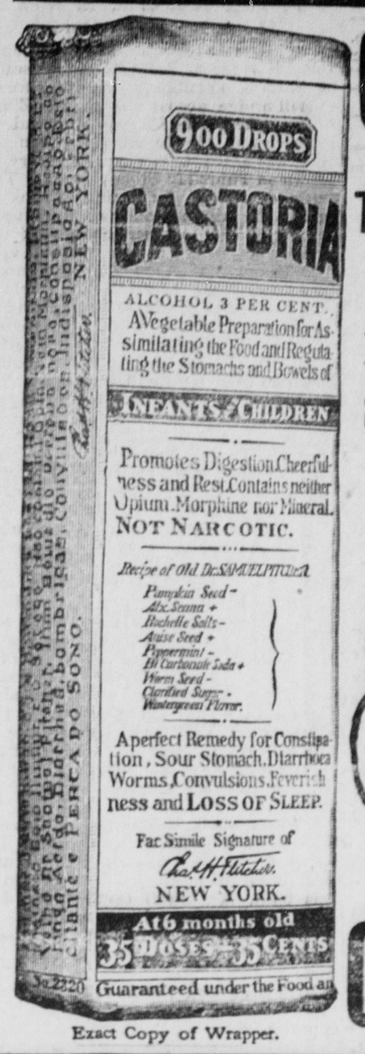
"That's it, then. I told him his salary would be $40 a month."—Cleveland Leader.

Moral Courage.

As to moral courage, I have very rarely met with the 2 o'clock in the morning courage. I mean unprepared courage, that which is necessary on an unexpected occasion, and which, in spite of the most unforeseen events, leaves full freedom of judgment and decision. —Napoleon.

Beginning Early.

Caller (viewing new baby)—Do you think he is going to resemble his father? Mother—I shouldn't be surprised. He keeps me up nights even now.—Boston Transcript.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.

Office Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bellefonte, Pa

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office E st High St., first door above Allegheny st., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of John I. Olewine, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased:

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

M. ELIZABETH OLEWINE,
W. M. BOTTORF,
Administrators.
W. Harrison Walker, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney for Estate 1-5-6t

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court for Centre County.
In the matter of the estate of Anna Dale Roller.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the aforementioned Court, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of David Dale, Executor, under the last will and testament of the said Anna Dale Roller, deceased, as shown by the account of the Executor, confirmed absolutely Dec. 13th., 1910, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same will meet the parties interested, or those who choose to appear, at his office No. 18 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, January 14th., 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. At which time and place all parties are required to present and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

S. KLINE WOODRING,
Auditor.
12-2-2 15, 12

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Morgan Now in Control.

The resignation of President E. A. Corey, of the United States Steel corporation, is declared by financial leaders to mark the final triumph of J. Pierpont Morgan in his fight for complete control of the billion dollar corporation.

With the elimination of Corey, whose resignation the last vestige of Andrew Carnegie's influence in the affairs of the company, aside from his enormous holdings of bonds, will be wiped out.

Corey's resignation had no effect in steel stocks on Wall street. The general belief is that Corey will quit America and take up his permanent residence in France.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	† 6.05	10.15	† 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.26
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	† 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	† 5.30
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.35
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.43
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.
For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 12 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.
W. FRANCIS SPEER - - Associate Editor

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Mrs. Burkholder Dies Suddenly.

Mrs. Ellen Burkholder, of Centre Hill, died very suddenly on Wednesday evening of last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Bruce Ripka, of that place, where she had been making her home for the winter. Brief announcement of her death was made in "The Republican" last week. Mrs. Burkholder had been in excellent health and on Tuesday went to John Allen's funeral, which took place in the church. On Wednesday morning she arose early and while getting breakfast was seized with a stroke of paralysis and died at 6 o'clock that evening. The deceased was a lady of a most amiable character, who was highly respected by the people of that community. She was kind and generous and always was ready and willing to lend a hand to all who were in need or distress. Being a member of the Reformed church, she lived a consistent Christian life and will be missed in the church. She was the daughter of Alexander J. McCloskey and was married to P. M. Burkholder, who died in May 1892. The deceased was born June 11, 1848, and is survived by the following children: Mrs. Bruce Ripka and Morris A., of Centre Hill; Wilbur E., of Bellefonte; Harry F., of Logansport, Ind.; Anna R., of Philipsburg, N. J. She is also survived by a sister, Mrs. Kate Mapes, of Berlin, N. J. The funeral took place on Saturday morning, interment being made at Tusseyville.

Dr. George D. Pennypacker Dead.

Dr. George D. Pennypacker, who a number of years ago served as pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church, died at 3.15 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at his farm near Marklesburg, Huntingdon county, where he had been ill for nine weeks. He suffered two attacks of paralysis. His first stroke came on his 69th birthday. His age was 69 years and 9 weeks. He entered the ministry in 1867, and at the time of his death was pastor of the Fifteenth Street Methodist church, of Huntingdon. Besides serving as pastor in Bellefonte he was located during his long ministry at Sexton, Birmingham, First church, Altoona; Ridge Avenue, Harrisburg; Tyrone, Bedford, Grace church and Mulberry Street, Williamsport; Philipsburg, Clearfield, Mt. Union and Milton. He was one of the pillars of the Altoona Conference, being of bright intellect and forcible character. He is survived by his wife, a daughter and two sons. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the church of which he was pastor. Interment was made in Riverview cemetery, Huntingdon. While in Bellefonte he resided in the house on Spring Street, now occupied by the Bellefonte Club.

Johnny Allen, the Milier.

John Allen, popularly known as "Johnny Allen, the miller", died on January 1, and was buried at Tusseyville on Tuesday 3. When a young man he went to the Red Mill, in Potter township and after learning the trade of Miller removed to Pine Grove Mills and from there to Linden Hall. From the latter place he removed to Stone Mill, where he was married to Susan Straub. About 1866 he returned to the Red Mill, remaining until 1874, when he located on the Kline farm, in Potter township. After several years he again engaged in milling this time at Hoy's Gap, near Jacksonville, from which place he re moved to the old Hecla mill and late to Curtin. When he finally retired he returned to the farm, in Potter township. Deceased was aged 89 years, 8 months and 5 days. Surviving are the following children: Mrs. O. N. Yarnell, of Zion; George W. Allen, of Curtin; Mrs. W. R. Shope, of Bellefonte.

George Huss Passes Away.

George Huss, who for years had been a prominent citizen of Spring Mills, died on Friday from heart trouble. By trade he was a shoemaker and did work for the people over in that vicinity for a great many years. He was a German and came from Germany when quite young. The deceased was a highly respected citizen, and his genial ways made him hosts of friends who will be sorry to hear of his demise. His age was 68 years, 1 month and 25 days. He is survived by a wife and the following children: John, of Spring Mills; Calvin; formerly of Bellefonte, but now of New York; Mrs. Elizabeth Noll, of Jeannette, and Mrs. Buchner, of New York. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning Interment at Spring Mills.

"The Flaming Arrow."

This play will be the attraction at the Garman's opera house on next Tuesday evening. The story is one of which the emotional interest is intense, the comedy element unusually strong and the sensational features make it equally attractive to the gallery and the parquet.

DISPUTE OVER BRIDGE

Spring Twp. Sues C. R. R. of Pa. for Maintenance of Structure.

An interesting suit, involving not only a matter of $45.61 but also the question of who is responsible for maintenance of a small bridge across the road to Zion, nearby where the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania trestle crosses the highway, was heard before Squire Henry D. Brown on Thursday of last week. The suit was brought by Spring Township against the railroad company, seeking to recover $45.61 for maintenance of the bridge since 1893. It was in that year that the railroad was built, Spring Township contending that the small bridge also was erected in the same year and at the instance of the railroad company. For the railroad company it was argued that the small bridge, or another one, had been there before their railroad trestle was erected and that Spring township was liable for the cost of maintenance.

Squire Brown reserved his decision until Tuesday, when he decided in favor of the plaintiff. The case will probably be carried to court.

Several witnesses, including a number who had served as a supervisor in the last twenty years, were called by Spring Township. John G. Dubbs, who was supervisor from 1882 to 1885, testified that he knew of no bridge across the road at that time. Henry Taylor, supervisor in 1892, said that he was familiar with the road for the last 20 or 25 years and that to the best of his knowledge there had been no small bridge at the place in question prior to the building of the railroad. John Yearick, another former supervisor, also testified that he had not known of a bridge there before 1893.

William Sholl, the carpenter, was a witness for the railroad company. He testified that he had built the small bridge in dispute. Before the bridge was built, Mr. Sholl testified, he dug some logs and plank at that point in the road. It was his judgment that there evidently had been a bridge there in former years.

John Blanchard appeared for the railroad company. Spring Township was represented by W. D. Zerby.

Firemen's Relief Association.

One of the beneficial organizations of Bellefonte is the Firemen's Relief Association, its purpose being to provide funds for firemen who are injured while in the performance of tneir duty. It is a worthy cause and the members are to be congratulated on the magnificent work they have been doing. Aside from furnishing relief to its members and their families, in time of need this, organization has equipped what is known in the Bellefonte hospital as the "Men's Surgical Ward." It consists of four beds, desk and linens. It is one of the most complete apartments in the institution.

On Tuesday evening the Association was the guest of the Undine Steamer Co. as the custom is for the Logans and the Undines to entertain alternately each year. At the meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, B. D. Tate; Vice President, Henry Brown; Treasurer, John McSuley; Secretary, H. J. Jackson; Board of Censors, Alexander Morrison and Harry Walkey. After the business of the meeting had been transacted the members were invited to the engine room where were found several tables heavily weighted down with viands that were fit to set before the Gods. To look at them a man would lament that he hadn't a stomach as large as an elephant. Everything was very palatable and was thoroughly enjoyed. Jake Marks, Jake Knisely, Homer Barnes "Reddy" Lane, Harry Ruhl, Squire Brown, "Ben" Tate, "Brack" Gerberich, Mac. Heinle, "Sheriff" Rees and a bunch of other good fellows started in to eat and there were no delays from the time they started in until they stopped, which was several hours later. A representative of "The Republican" was there and every courtesy was extended him. It was appreciated.

Improved Y. M. G. A.

Dr Weston, secretary of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A., is always on the order of improvement. The latest change in the building is in the "gym," where Gehret & Lambert put up two additional galleries, one on the east and west side of the spacious room. This enlarges the main floor, which additional space was badly needed, espectally when playing basket ball. The galleries will now accomadate about 300 people. The gymnasiun will hereafter be used as an auditorium in which to hold entertainments, and for that purpose it will do all right.

On Friday evening two exciting games of basket ball, were played here. The first was between the Bellefonte and Renovo High Schools. Bellefonte played a rattling good game but Renovo played a little better and won out by a score of 36 to 25. The next game was between the State College Sophs, and Bellefote Y. M. C. A. The score was 23 to 16, in favor of State. Tomorrow, Friday evening at 8.30 o'clock the Bellefonte Academy basked ball team will play the Clearfield High School team here. It should be a fine games.

On Monday evening the town formed an athletic class and will take exercies in the "gym" about two afternoons in a week. They will have the room exclusively to themselves and the time is not far distant when the town will be filled with strong and pretty women.

Meeting of Medical Society.

The annual meeting of the Centre County Medical Society was held in the jury room in the Court House, Wednesday morning. The attendance was unusually large, which was very gratifying to all the members. This being the annual meeting the officers for the following year were elected, as follows: President, Dr. P. H. Dale, of State College; First Vice President, Dr. E. A. Russel, of Unionville; Second Vice President, Dr. J. Foster, of Centre Hall; Secretary, Dr R. G. H. Hayes, of Bellefonte; Reporter, Dr. J. L. Seibert, of Bellefonte; Censors, Dr. J. R. G. Allison, of Centre Hall; Dr. David Dale, of Bellefonte, and Dr. H. U. Irwin, of Unionville.

Dr. M. J. Locke, the retiring president, read his annual message in which he pointed out and gave his hearers some excellent ideas of the business methods that should be practiced by physicians, especially those practicing in Bellefonte. The doctor is pretty original and his points were well received. Dr. E. S. Dorworth read an interesting paper entitled "Anjina Pectora"

"The Republican" $1 a year.

Installation at G. A. R.

The officers-elect of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. for 1911, will be installed at the regular meeting, Saturday, Jan. 14. Owing to recent events it has been decided to hold a private installation, and to disburse with the supper that has heretofore been a feature on these occasions. All comrades are cordially invited, Blue and Gray. Come along.

By order of
AMOS GARBRICK, Commander.

EMANUEL NOLL, Adjutant.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township.)
Dale Summit, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

For County Auditor.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

Penny-A-Word Column.

FARMER WANTED—A good hardworking farmer for four-horse farm within three miles of Bellefonte. Must have plenty of stock and equipment. A good place for a good man. Address or inquire of N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte, Pa. 1-12-2t.

WANTED—Agent in your city. No capital needed. Agent make $3.00 to $5.00 daily. Address, Quackenbush, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

FARM FOR SALE—Situated 1½ miles west of Unionville; 70 acres; along the Pennsylvania Railroad. Inquire B. W. Shipley, Fleming, Pa. 1-5-4t

FOR RENT April 1st. The house on Curtin Street now occupied by Charles M. McCurdy. Apply to Mrs. Orbison.

OREGON—Information Bureau. Strictly reliable data on Timber, Mines, Farms, Fruit-land, Government land, or Investments. Inclose 50¢. H. F. Young, Grants Pass, Oregon.

Sale.

FOR SALE—March 3rd, at the residence of D. L. Meek, at Waddle Station, Patton township, horses, young cattle, sheep, and other farm animals; also all kinds of farm machinery and utensils, wagons, etc., all in the best of order and of the latest and most improved patterns Sale will begin promptly at 9.30 a. m.

For Rent.

Several offices in the Exchange Building. Steam heated; rent reasonable. Apply to,

F. W. Crider,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

AT

JOSEPH BROS.' STORE

OWING TO THE DEATH OF THE LATE EMIL JOSEPH, MEMBER OF THE FIRM OF JOSEPH BROS. & CO., AND THE NECESSITY OF MAKING AN EARLY SETTLEMENT WITH HIS ESTATE, WE ANNOUNCE

-: A Combination Sale :-

WHICH WILL APPLY NOT ONLY TO EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR ENORMOUS STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, BUT AT THE SAME TIME WE WILL INAUGURATE WITH IT OUR

-: Annual White Sale :-

This will be the greatest sale in the history of merchandising in Centre County

Commencing January 18

AND CONTINUING FOR 30 DAYS

We stake our reputation of 42 years of honest business dealings and conservative methods behind the assertion that this will be A BONA FIDE SALE in the truest sense of the word. In consequence of which all goods will be offered at PRICES REGARDLESS OF COST. This sale offers the most Golden Opportunity of a life-time for the careful purchaser to get the greatest value for his money.

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL LINES

JOSEPH BROS. & CO.

42 Years in Business.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

The Evangelical Sunday school elected the following officers for the current year: Superintendent, L. C. Thompson; assistant, M. P. Holter; secretary, Mariam Solt; treasurer, J. Z. Loder; organist, Anna Holter; chorister, James Kane.

Chauncey Pletcher and family moved last week into the home recently purchased from the Heverly estate by his brother Charles E. Pletcher.

James Bayard, who had been assisting Editor Dunham in issuing the Hustler, left last week for Philadelphia, where he secured another position.

H. C. Holter attended the funeral of Gen. John I. Curtin at Bellefonte on Wednesday last.

Edward Taylor who was home from West Virginia for the holiday vacation, says they have the longest hogs of any place in the United States. When he went there last summer they were serving flitch at the boarding house, and have been since and never yet got back to the ham.

Tax Collector Joseph L. Holter was in Bellefonte last Thursday making his report and returns to the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Lucas were Bellefonte visitors on Thursday.

At the concluding service of the week of prayer in the Evangelical church Sunday evening the pastor, Rev. W. W. Rhoades, began a series of revival meetings to continue indefinitely. Let there be a good attendance at these meetings.

J. Will Mayes, the marble and granite dealer, in company with his brother Frank, of Lemont, made their annual trip to the New Hampshire stone quarries last week for the purpose of personally selecting material for their yards at Howard and Lemont.

Mr. and Mrs. Marius Miner were shopping in Lock Haven last week.

The venerable Samuel F. Kline, the oldest resident of the town, has been ill at his home for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Gray, of Providence, R. I., visited friends here last week.

Mrs. George F. Boggs, of Wilhamsport, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Pletcher. During her residence in Howard while her husband was pastor of the Methodist church Mrs. Boggs made many friends who are always pleased to meet her.

Dr. Walter J. Kurtz was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday.

Harry Wetzel was a business visitor to Milesburg on Monday.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison and daughter Helen returned home Monday evening from a visit with relatives in Pittsburg, DuBois and Johnsonburg.

Mr. Davis, of Milesburg, lineman for the Penn'a. railroad, was in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wetzler and family and Miss Grace Schenck, of Milesburg, spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents. They were accompanied home Sunday evening by Cameron Holter.

William and Harry Wetzel, who recently purchased the equipment of Daniel Sellers, of Oak Hall, for the making of the old fashioned smoothing irons, have received an order for thirty tons of that product and are now busy filling the order.

At the opening of the winter term of the Lock Haven Normal last week Ronald Welch, son of Blacksmith D. L. Welch, enrolled as a student.

The Howard Iron & Tool company closed the old year with a fair sized order for their special make of garden rakes, and have since received a large shipment of handles, an indication that more are to be made between this and garden making time.

Joseph B. Diehl, the working-man evangelist, who was employed about town during the fall and winter, has returned to his home in Sunbury. While in our midst Mr. Diehl gave many excellent exhortations in our churches and was a very able assistant in revival services.

Through a confusion of the name the correspondent was led to omit mention of the death of George Campbell, of DuBois, note of which had come to me. Mr. Campbell was a brother of the late lamented Capt. S. H. Bennison, and died at DuBois several weeks ago. When a boy he went to the home of Mr. Campbell at Unionville, was adopted by him and afterwards went by the name of Campbell. Capt. Bennison's widow and his sisters attended the funeral, mention of which was made in last week's items. The information that this was the Captain's brother comes to us too late to secure a proper notice.

Pine Grove Mills.

Alfaretta Goss has been visiting friends in Altoona.

Grant Charles, the candy and cake man, stocked up our merchants on Monday.

Postmaster Barr has bought the post office building and now is sole proprietor.

Maude Walker has been visiting friends at Johnstown the past week.

Margaret Peters, a student at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was home during the Christmas holidays.

Miss Blanche Hettinger, of the Fort, was a welcome visitor last week at the home of Professor M. E. Heberling

Shirid Moore, the noted dorver from Neffs Mills, was here last week in quest of cows, hogs and sheep.

J. N. Everts traveled to Hickory Corner last week, seeking medical aid, and on his return home he visited Mrs. J. B. Ard, at Danville, finding the good lady very much improved in health.

Fred Williams, while chopping wood last week, had the misfortune to have his axe slip and split the great toe on his right foot. Now he is holding down an easy chair.

O. P. Bloom and family enjoyed a sledding trip over old Tussey mountain on Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. Bloom's parents, at McElavey's Fort.

Harry Sheesly, of Petersburg, was roaming about last week, looking for stock of all kinds.

Our young friend, Oscar Bowersox, who has been ill in a Pittsburg hospital, is somewhat improved at this writing.

Hammill Glenn is the proud possessor of a hondsome gold watch and chain, which he got as a Christmas present. His sister, Margaret, was the recipient of a spliced gold bracelet.

Fred B. Goss, a brakeman on the western division of the Pennsy., is greeting old chums hereabouts.

Ira Gates, a former Centre County lad who went West 28 years ago and after traveling about in several States finally located in Winnebago, Minn., where he is the owner of a fine farm, is enjoying a trip East. His chief mission is to visit his aged mother, Mrs. Mary Gates, long since an ogtogenarian. It is about a dozen years since Ira was here and since that time he has gained in weight and is away over the 200 pound notch. He is the very picture of health.

Mrs. Sadie Garner has closed her quarters and gone to Jersey City, N. J., to spend the winter at the home of her son, Harry.

Arthur Peters and family spent Sunday at the home of C. H. Meyers, on the Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Corl were Sunday visitors at the Homan house, at Oak Hall.

Harry Homan is quitting the old farm and moving to State College in the spring. His wife will keep boarders and roomers while Henry will take pick-up jobs to keep the wolf from the door. His son, John, will do the farming.

The medical fraternity at the Wills Eye Hospital, Philadelphia, found it impossible to save the eye of our good friend Dreibelbis so they removed it, and he returned home on Friday last, quite well.

George Dunlap is wearing a broad smile since the arrival of a nice little girl baby, two weeks old. Now, its Pap Dunlap.

Albert Lee bought the Fredericks farm, near Boalsburg, on Monday. It is better known as the old Robert Goheen home.

The Boalsburg High School scholars were royally entertained at the Charley Kuhn home on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf are mourning the death of their baby boy, John Williams, aged six months, who died after a week's illness from pneumonia. The little pet was laid at rest in the Pine Hall cemetery last Wednesday.

The Buffalo Run folks very kindly remembered the pastor with a surprise donation party for him and his family last Wednesday evening. The good people arrived by sled loads, well provided with the necessaries of life. They did not forget the minister's nag. Refreshments were also brough along and the evening was spent at the parsonage in a way long to be remembered by all present.

The union services held in the Reformed church, observing the week of prayer, were very interesting and well attended. The services closed with the winter communion, administered by the new pastor, Rev. S. C. Stover.

All hats off to our venerable friends Charles H. Martz, who was the last fellow in town to butcher and who put away a porker that tipped the beam at 350.

Miss Minnie Neidigh has returned from Altoona, where she has been employed in Mrs. Black's millinery department. The winter season being over she will remain-home a short time.

David Krebs and his brother, Frank, enjoyed a drive to the County seat on Friday.

William Spotts and wife were royally entertained at the George Harper home over Sunday.

N. C. Neidigh and Ezra Tressler and their wives spent Sunday with friends in town.

John Keller, after a week with his parents at this place, returned to Pittsburg, where he is employed as a machinist.

Rev. Mr. Pittinger is conducting a series of meetings at Franklinville.

The following are on the sick list: Mrs. Rebecca Ard, Mrs. George Donnelly, Misses Dorothy and Helen Decker, Daniel Garner and his daughter, Drucilla.

Jacob Sunday, Captain W. H. Fry and Charles Martz, of this place, were the representatives of that loyal and respected band, G. A. R. Post 272, who attended the funeral of the late General John I. Curtin, at Bellefonte last week.

Mt. Eagle.

Howard Tipton, who lives on the Jerry Rine farm, on the Divide, shipped a car load of straw to the West on Saturday morning.

E. H. Leathers last week received a couple of car loads of handle wood and is kept busy.

Ephraim Lucas who lives at Kennedy hollow, had a shooting match on Saturday afternoon. Some of the Mt. Eagle boys were out and brought home chickens.

Mrs. William Andrew Funk, who has been residing at the home of her brother, Austin Reeder, returned to Altoona on Friday.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh was called to Howard several days to see her mother, Mrs, Hays, who is ill with pneumonia.

John Thomas and John Bathurst were in Howard on Saturday afternoon, all O. K.

Austin Bathurst and John Miller, who work at the Tyrone forge, spent Sunday in town, returning to their employment on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Lucas, of Snow Shoe, spent Sunday with the former's father Calvin Lucas, in the ridges.

Miss Alice Dunkle, who is employed at State College, spent Sunday with her mother.

Rolland McCartney, of Snow Shoe, was a Sunday visitor at the home of his father-in-law. Irvin Robertson, Sr., on the Jacob R. Leathers farm.

Miss Cora Leathers, who is spending some time in Bellefonte and whose engagement to be married to John R. Bartruff, of Waltham, Mass., was announced last week, spent Sunday at her home here.

Blanchard.

Mrs. Wesley Kunes is visiting at the home of her mother, at Howard, who is quite ill. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. James Gunsallus spent Sunday with friends in Lock Haven.

Thomas Winslow is suffering greatly from a huge carbuncle on the back of his neck.

Mrs. James Bechdel and daughter, Mrs. Harvey Lingle, are visiting friends in Altoona this week.

Two of our popular young people, Clair Martin and Miss Olive Hunter, were quietly married last week and on Monday they returned to Mr. Martin's home. We wish them happiness and success in their married life.

Mrs. William Johnson, of Howard, was a Blanchard visitor last week.

Mrs. James Bechdel gave a party on Saturday evening for her son, Burns, and his wife, at which about 41 persons were present. All had a pleasant time and at a late hour departed for their respective homes, first wishing Burns and his popular wife a happy journey through life.

Mrs. Henry Snyder went to State College on Saturday, where she expects to remain with her daughters until spring.

Russel Bechdel returned to McKeesport on Sunday, after a pleasant visit of two weeks at the home of his parents.

Unionville.

D. E. Fisher has purchased a large bay team from Robert Hall.

Joseph Gill was admitted to the Bellefonte hospital on Monday for treatment. Joseph has been in ill health for about a year. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

John Askins, after a few days visit with his wife and relatives here, returned on Monday to his duties in Pittsburg.

Edward Hoover, of Pittsburg, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. John Holt.

Joseph Way on Tuesday unloaded a car of fine lime.

The Free Methodists' meeting is still in progress and is being attended with good success. Rev. Mr. Edwards and wife, of Tyrone, will assist this week.

Cyrus Philips Dead.

Cyrus Philips, one of the well known and highly respected citizens of Madisonburg, died Sunday morning after one week's illness, with the dreaded disease pneumonia, He was within 4 days of being 60 years of age. He belonged to the Reformed church and lived consistent with its teachings. He is survived by a wife and a number of children. He is also survived by three sisters, who reside in the West, and one brother, Henry Philips, of Aaronsburg. The funeral was held this, Thursday, morning.

EXCITEMENT AT COLEVILLE

John Cogan Jumps From an Upstairs Window at Midnight.

On last Saturday night Coleville, a suburb of Bellefonte, was thrown into a fervor of excitement over a scene like unto that which has occured on the frontier by the cowboys. It is said that in a drunken frenzy Alvy Fetters, of Bellefonte, according to Chief of Police Dukeman, appeared at the home of John Cogan about midnight and knocked at the door. Mr. Cogan, on hearing the noise, put his head out the upstairs window and asked who was there. The reply was "It is Alvey Fetters and I want in." Cogan told him he could not get into his house at that time of the night but he would be glad to see him some time in the morning. This answer would not appease or pacify Fetters, and with an oath he began battering down the door with a big club, stating if he would get in he would kill Cogan. Before Fetters was through he had battered out one of the upper panels of the door and broken the lock. Fetters wielded a big oak club, and knowing that he might attempt to carry out his threats, Cogan jumped out the upstairs window, having nothing on but an undershirt and a pair of overalls. He was also minus a hat and proper covering on his feet.

In this condition he ran from Coleville to Bellefonte for the purpose of getting an officer. It was then about 1 o'clock, and Policeman Dukeman had just turned in for the night, at his home on Lamb Street. Dukeman heard his lamentable story and then informed him that he was powerless to do anything outside the borough unless he had the proper credentials from Sheriff Hurley. Cogan then went to the jail and saw Deputy Sheriff Fred Rees and from there he went and routed Justice Henry Brown out of his sweet slumbers. After securing what he needed he returned to the home of Officer Dukeman, who accompanied him to the scene of turmoil. It was about 3 o'clock when they arrived at the Cogan home and found it entirely deserted, the family having taken refuge at the home of neighbors. The interior of the house just looked as if a mad bull had gone through it, tossing the furniture in all directions. A search was made for Fetters but he was among the missing. They went down and looked around the round house of the Bellefonte Central railroad but he could not be located, so Dukeman was compelled to return home without getting his man. What caused Fetters to make such an attack is not known except he was intoxicated. Thus far Fetters has not been arrested.

MRS. MARIA GOSS DEAD

Well Known Resident of Pine Grove Mills Passes away on Monday.

Another old Mother in Israel was called to her Heavenly home when on Monday, last, at 1.30 P. M., Maria, widow of the late Samuel Goss, died at the home of her son, William H. Goss, on Main Street, Pine Grove Mills. She had been ill but about three days, her death being caused by acute indigestion, Mrs. Goss had been quite well and on Friday was in her usual good health. On the evening of that day she ate a hearty supper. About midnights she became ill and a physician was summoned. By She apparently improved and was able to chat with those at her bedside. Soon afterward, however, she suffered a sinking spell and soon passed away.

Had she lived until the 2nd. of March, next, Mrs. Goss would have been 83 years of age. She was a daughter of David and Susan Harpster, pioneer settlers of Ladpole Valley, and was the last surviving member of that one-time well known old family. On February 2, 1848, she was married to Samuel Goss. The surviving children, Mrs. N. J. Bell, of Spruce Creek, and William H. Goss, gave her the best of care and attention in her life time and made her closing years comfortable and happy. In her girlhood days she joined Rev. Moser's Lutheran church and remained steadfast to its teachings to the end. She was a loveable old lady and her cheery manner and kindly ways won for her a host of admiring friends who will learn with deep regret of her death. Five grown children and ten great-grandchildren bear her good name.

Burial was made at Getesburg, by the side of her husband, who preceeded her to the gave 21 years ago. Rev. J. C. Shultz, her pastor, officiated and paid a beautiful tribute to her memory.

Death of Mrs. Hartsock.

Mrs. Eliza Hartsock died at her late home in Patton township, on Sunday night, last. She was born in Patton township, about one mile from where she died, in December 1829, and was the daughter of John and Eva Chambers. Her husband was Hustoh Hartsock, who died in 1863. She was the mother of seven children, as follows: Thomas A., Orlanda, John W., George, Amanda, Mrs. Neil Cross, and Mrs. Fannie Carson. Mrs. Cross died several years ago. She is also survived by two sisters: Mrs. John C. Hartsock and Mrs. Mary Jane Wasson. Mrs. Eliza Hartsock lived her entire life in the community in which she died and passed away at the ripe old age of eighty two years. She was a faithful servant of God and a consistant member of the Methodist church for seventy years. She posessed those sterling traits of character which enabled her to meet all questions of life without any fear of results, trusting always to be guided and directed by Divine love The manner in which she spent her life won for her the love and confidence of all her neighbors, and she constantly bore in mind the words of the Master, when He said: "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life.

Al. Garman Married.

Allen S. Garman, formerly of Bellefonte, but who for a number of years has been a progressive citizen of Tyrone, surprised his most intimate friends on Wednesday evening of last week by being wedded to Miss Ruby Piper, the young and pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emory Piper, of that place. The matrimonial event took place in the parlor of the Garman House, at Tyrone, the ceremony being performed by Rev. E. H. Wellman, the temporary rector of the Trinity Episcopal church. Mr. and Mrs. Garman will not take a wedding trip until some time this spring, when they will likely spend several weeks in the Bermuda Islands.

The bride is one of Tyrone's very best young ladies and is well adapted to look after and take care for a home of her own She has a host of friends who wish her unbounded happiness through life.

On the same day of his marriage the groom purchased from John Chamberlain his interest in the Garman House, at that place, and after having lived a retired life for several years will assume charge of the hotel, which will be thoroughly remodeled. The friends of Al. in Bellefonte hereby extend to him and his bride the greetings of the New Year, wishing them much happiness and success.

For years the groom was proprietor of the Garman House, Bellefonte, which under his careful attention became a paying proposition.

For either acute or chronic kidney disorders, for annoying and painful urinary irregularities take Foley Kidney Pills An honest and effective medicine for kidney and bladder disorders. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds left Bellefonte on Monday afternoon for New York City, on business.

HAVE YOU A CORN?

Do you know there is a remedy right at your own door that without other advertising than its own merit has attained a very large sale even extending to far distant States? It is called

"EUREKA CORN REMEDY"

It does the work and cost only 25 cents--Can you afford to keep the corn? Manufactured and sold only by

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

THIS IS THE AGE OF

:-CONCRETE-:

We offer you the benefit of our experience

RHOADS & KNISELY

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble-making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY.

Crider's Exchange,

Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa

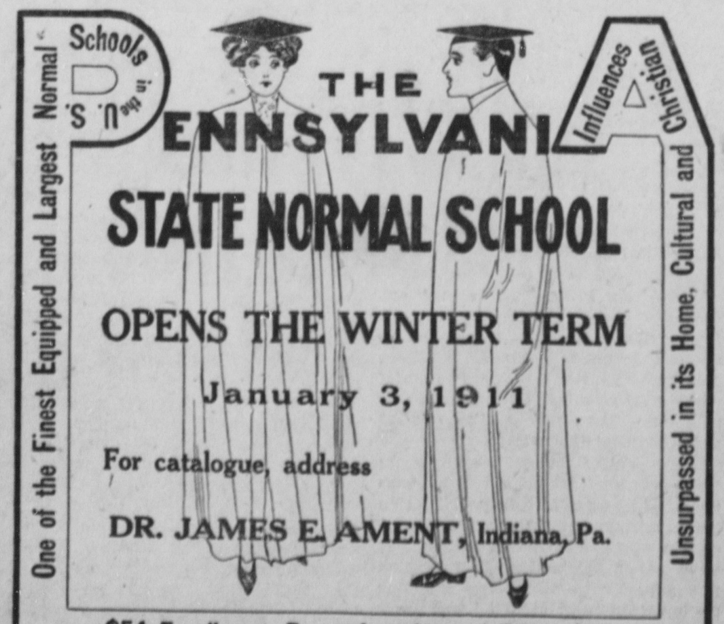
The vegetable oils which are used in the manufacture of Ivory Soap come from the other side of the globe.

Cuba and South America produce oils of fairly good quality; but we prefer to go 10,000 miles further, pay more and get the best.

Why do we do it? Because it pays—that is the only reason.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

28



TEMPLETON SENT UP

Former Tyrone Lawyer Gets Indeterminate Sentence—3 Years Minimum.

Chamers O. Templeton, of Tyrone, Wednesday of last week appeared in the county court at Holidaysburg, and entered pleas of nolo contendere to four bills of indictment, two of forgery, and two of larceny as attorney. Under the act of assembly of 1909, he was sentenced to pay a fine of $200, and to serve an indeterminate term of imprisonment of not less than three years, and not more than twelve years, in the western pentiary, at Riverside, Allegheny county. A. W. Templeton, the nephew and bondsman of the prisoner, surrendered him into the custody of Sheriff W. H. Orr. Templeton heard the sentence of the law pronounced with equanimity and composure. But when he was removed to the sheriff's office, he became overcome by his emotions and wept like a child.

Sheriff Orr conveyed the erring lawyer to the penitentiary and he was admitted to the institution that same night.

District Attorney J. Banks Kurtz thus explained the sentence: "Under the law, the board of prison inspectors have the power to release a prisoner at the end of the period of minimum sentence, for good behaviour. Templeton will probably prove a model prisoner, in which event he will be a free man in three years."

District Attorney Kurtz asked the court to impose the maximum sentence of twenty-six years imprisonment upon the defendant, because he had been guilty of not one offense, but forty-nine forgeries, extending over a period of seventeen years. Templeton led a dual life all these years. These crimes were not committed in the heat of passion. But they were studied and done deliberately. Pictitious names were used, and innocent people were duped. In one case, an old widow was told by him that her property had been cleared of debt, and that he had reinvested her money. She later became stricken with tuberculosis, and desired to go to Florida. She then discovered that he had dissipated her money, and a debt of $500 remained on her property. He even robbed his late pastor, Rev. John R. Davies, of $1,000, which the minister had paid him for a mortgage on a property which did not exist. The penalty ought to be severe because he knew the law. An ignorant laborer would be entitled to more mercy.

A. A. Stevens, Esq., made a most eloquent and affecting plea for mercy and clemency. He declared that Templeton had been a victim of get-rich-quick schemes, saying that he first, used his own money, then the money of clients, then committed forgeries to keep the schemes a-going. When the enterprises failed, his friends failed him. He was addicted to no bad habits. One of the people who had tempted him into the maze of speculation wrote him this letter. "Blank and myself are the real devils in this matter, but you are the victim, and suffer." A long sentence would not repay those he wronged. Give him a chance to earn money and repay them. A first offender is entitled to more mercy than old offenders. So long as human nature is weak, men will do what they should not do.

William S. Hammond, Esq., private counsel for the commonwealth, said: "When I was district attorney, I saw a man go out that door to the penitentiary for three years for stealing a chicken worth 25 cents. What should a man get, who stole over $100,000? Mr. Templeton had a fashion of plundering poor people and widows. He knew, by being an official in the bank, that Mrs. Sarah Fisher had money in the Blair County National bank, at three per cent. He got her to give it to him in exchange for the celebrated Howard Harpster note, which was forgery."

In sentencing Templeton, Judge Baldridge made no remarks, beyond the words of the sentence.

Meeting of Sons of America.

On the evening of February 21st a public meeting of the P. O. S. of A. will be held in the court house, at Lock Haven. On that date the entire state executive committee will be present and the main purpose is for all members to meet these officers as well as to present the fundamental principles of this great fraternity to the public in general, says the Lock Haven "Express."

Twenty-five camps have been invited to be present, which included those of Williamsport, Renovo, Jersey Shore, North Bend, Bellefonte, Howard, Hannah station, Montgomery, Hughesville, Muncy, Newberry, Sinnemahoning, as well as all in the Clinton district.

Addresses will be delivered by state officials and others, an orchestra will furnish music and an interesting program is in preparation for the entertainment of the large crowd which is expected to be in attendance. On that same date the district convention of the P. O. S. of A. will also be held in that city. From the enthusiasm already manifested and the favorable reports from camps that have been invited there is every assurance that it will be one of the largest outpourings of the Sons of America ever held in that city.

Look For the Bee Hive.

On the package when you buy Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds. None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar, and reject any substitute. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Sarah J. Krumrine et baron to A. W. Dale, January 2, 1910, tract land in Harris township; $2700.

Simler Batcheler et al to Margart S. Albert, October 12, 1910, tract land in South Philipsburg $45.

Martha E. Walker et al to John L. Knisely, December 31, 1910, property in Bellefonte; $1900.

John W. Gayler to A. L. Auman, March 23, 1910, tract land in Penn township; $30.

Jacob Baker et ux to James Heverly, July 6, 1844, tract land in Howard township; $112.

James Heverly to John Heverly, November 27, 1875, tract land in Howard borough; $1000.

John L. Holmes et al to J. A. Cramer, December 27, 1910, tract land in Ferguson township; $250.

Mary E. Wilson to Harry Fisher, et ux, tract land in Half-moon township; $5212.

W. D. Zerby, administrator, to Charles E. Pletcher, December 29, 1910, tract land in Howard borough; $1765.

John M. Weiland et ux to Sarah J. Krumrine, January 11, 1907, tract land in Harris township; $250.

Mary E. Douglas et al to Swift & Company, June 16, 1910, tract land in Philipsburg; $2075.

E. J. Goodyear et ux to John Boda, December 28, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $100.

John I. Thompson et ux to Mary A. Murry, June 9, 1910, tract land in College township; $300.

F. W. Crider et ux to Charles A. Smith, February 8, 1910, tract land in Ferguson township; $251.

George W. Stover's administrators to Eliza J. Stover, January 8, 1909, tract land in Penn township; $1950.

Plan to Tax Gunners.

The Pennsylvania State Game Commission, in its annual session at Harrisburg on Thursday, indorsed the proposed gunner's license tax of one dollar per annum and decided to urge the present Legislature to enact the proposition into law. There will be vigorous opposition to the proposal, as many hunters do not favor the plan, and petitions are being circulated throughout the State for signature against the tax.

The Game Commission estimates that the tax would bring in a revenue of from $100,000 to $150,000 a year, which is three or four times the amount of money now allowed the commission by State appropriation. The additional revenue is needed for the purchase of game preserves and for the protection and propagation of game.

The commission also argue that the requirement of a license would protect the game from irresponsible hunters and reduce the amount of illegal hunting and the number of accidents due to reckless shooting.

Phosphorus Match Must Go.

The "parlor" match ordinarily used in the United States is to be prohibited in the future, if a bill introduced at Washington by Representative Mann, of Illinois, becomes law. The bill prohibits the transportation of white or yellow phosphorus matches under penalty of a fine of $1000 and imprisonment for three years.

To prevent any concern from acquiring a monopoly of other processes Mr Mann's bill provides that any manufacturer may secure from the Circuit Court a writ compelling the owner of the patent rights of other processes to grant a license to the manufacturer at a reasonable figure.

Recent investigations by the Government have shown that the use of phosphorus in the making of matches is attended with such danger to the health of the employes that President Taft urged in his message legislation for better conditions.

Stephen B. Elkins Dead.

Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, died at Washington, D. C. on Thursday.

Sudden collapse, following a long illness, caused his death. The end was not unexpected, for the senator had been sinking for hours. At his bedside were Mrs. Elkins, his two sons Blaine and Richard Elkins; his daughter, Miss Katherine Elkins, and Henry Gassaway Davis, his father-in-law.

Mr. Elkins had been sick for several months. He was unable to attend the sessions of congress when it convened early in December and had been confined to his home all the fall. Every effort had been made to bring him back to health, but it was unavailing and the last few days septic posioning is understood to have developed, and this probably caused the end.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte post office for the last week: Edgar P. Holden, L. D. Kitchell, Miss C. W. Pollard, Mrs. Mary Shusk, Miss Hannah Stine, M. W. Wilder. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Passports In Russia.

Every person arriving in Russia is required to surrender his passport to the owner or manager of the hotel or house he stops at and if married give all information as to the name and ages of his wife and children, so as to enable the house owner or hotel proprietor to complete the blank prescribed by law for submittance with the passport to the respective police district station for registration. The blanks are made out in duplicate, one copy being filled out at the police station and the other forwarded to the address bureau, at which place it is possible to learn the address of any one residing, temporarily or otherwise, in the city. A similar blank is filled out when the party moves into another house or leaves the city, notation being made as to the destination. The traveler in leaving need only inform the hotel management or house owner, provided he is living in private apartments, of his departure and give the name of the city or country he is bound for.

The Retort Legal.

"Sometimes the law seems unjust for the reason that it isn't comprehended," said a judge. "Take the case of the woman prisoner before Sir Edward Coke. This woman appeared in court with her hat on. The judge said sternly:

"'A woman may be covered in church, but not when arraigned in a court of justice.'

"To this the woman replied:

"'It seems singular that I may wear my hat in the presence of God, but not in the presence of man.'

"And she would appear, in her legal ignorance, to have got the better of the argument until Sir Edward Coke retorted:

"'It isn't singular at all. Man, with his weak intellect, cannot discover secrets known to God, and therefore in investigating truth the court must see all obstacles put aside. Accordingly it is fitting that the prisoner's hat be removed and with it the shadow that it casts on her face.'"

He Didn't Like Connecticut.

"I have always had a mild interest," said the lawyer, "in the origin of the Connecticut Yankee's reputation, but I had no idea that it extended so far back until I ran across in the surrogate's office the other day the will of Lewis Morris of Morrisania, made in 1760 and admitted to probate in 1762. It contains this paragraph:

"'It is my desire that my son, Gouverneur Morris, may have the best Education that is to be had in England or America but my Express Will and Directions are that he be never sent for that purpose to the Colony of Connecticut, least he should imbibe in his youth that low Craft and cunning so incident to the people of that Country, which is so interwoven in their constitutions that all their art cannot disguise it from the world, tho many of them under the Sanctifyed garb of Religion have Endeavoured to Impose themselves on the World for honest Men.'"—New York Sun.

"Beautiful as a Dachshund."

It is in the drawing rooms of the German diplomats and their friends that you meet occasionally the long haired, aesthetic masculine beings whom you have perhaps noticed skating in the Tiergarten, with their long coats flapping in the breeze, or hunched over a journal at Bauer's—artists and writers whose names every one knows, and there are dozens of young army officers, their cheeks scarred with the wounds of many duels. They talk Wagner and Schopenhauer with serious appreciation, and in the midst of the waltz as they are spinning fraulein giddily around and around like an animated top you may overhear them whispering in her ear, "You are as beautiful as a dachshund."

It is their supreme compliment.—Delineator.

A Grewsome Bequest.

What is probably the strangest and at the same time the most horrible bequest ever made is to be found in the will of Lieutenant de Pap, formerly an officer in a smart regiment of Austrian hussars, who was executed by strangling some years ago for the murder of his brother.

Previous to his execution the murderer requested that he might be photographed while hanging on the gallows and a copy of the ghastly picture sent to his father.

Phil May's Habits.

The all night and next day habits of Phil May, the artist, have furnished material for many a story. Joe Tapley, the singer, said that he came across May one night and heard that the latter had not been to bed for four nights and days. He remonstrated, and May said: "Never mind, Joe; we'll make a bargain. Don't you lose any sleep on my account, and I'll promise that as soon as I feel tired I'll go to bed!"

To Win Notice.

Mrs. Greene—One does not like to be ignored. I wore a brand new gown at the reception last night, and I don't believe a soul noticed me. Mrs. Gray—There's where you made a mistake. Now, I wore my old black silk that has been turned twice, and everybody saw me fast enough.

Crooked and Straight.

In all things throughout the world the men who look for the crooked will see the crooked and the men who look for the straight will see the straight.—John Ruskin.

No one is useles in this world who lightens the burden of it for any one else.

A Strange Case

The Artist and the Pictures of Mystery

By CARROL H. PIERCE

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I am an artist. Being in poor health my doctor ordered me abroad, and I went to Florence, Italy.

I rented rooms of a widow and her daughter, of the name of Micele. They occupied the top floor of a building on the river Arno. I used a front room for a studio and a rear room for a bedroom. The mother was a middle aged woman, the daughter about twenty-five. Their ancestors had been well off, but their estate had melted away, and Senora Micele and her daughter got on with difficulty. Bianca, the daughter, was an artist, but an indifferent one.

Nevertheless there was something remarkable about Bianca Micele. She was neither pretty nor homely. The eyes of the Italians are handsome, but Senorina Micele's eyes were more than handsome; they were, so to speak, compelling. That is, when she looked out of them at me I felt a strange force compelling me to do her bidding. Not that there was apparent exercise of will. She was gentleness itself. The power she exercised was rather persuasive than forceful.

Not long after I arrived in Florence I fell ill and did not leave my bed for weeks. Senora Micele and her daughter both nursed me.

A portion of the time I was in either a stupor or delirium, I don't know which. At such times I was very weak and on coming to myself usually felt as if I had been doing exhaustive work, though I had been in my bed all the while, where it would not have been possible for me to do any work even if I had been mentally capable.

My illness occurred during the winter, and when the spring came on and the weather began to warm up Senora Micele used to put me in an easy chair and wheel me out on to one of those little balconies common in Florence houses. We were on the Arno embankment (the Lung Arno, they call it there), in sight of the green hills that surround the city. Indeed, from my balcony I could see some six or seven miles distant the heights on which Fiosole, the original Florentine settlement, was made. During three more months I spent much of the day on this balcony in fancy painting pictures of the scenes spread out before me. One of these was the undulating plain beyond the city's edge and the heights of Fiosole beyond the plain. There is a big clock tower at Fiosole which it seemed to me would make an attractive feature in my imaginary picture, and I spent hours working it in. Another view I dreamed of was the Arno, directly beneath me, winding under its arched bridges toward the south, and other nearer and consequently greener hills. There is something in the atmosphere of Italy to intensify the color of a landscape, and on such days I delighted in the imaginative painting I could not do in reality. But I always noticed that such days instead of giving me strength drew upon what I had.

Fortunately I recovered before the hot weather set in and after convalescing in the invigorating climate of the Swiss Alps went to Paris, where I remained some time.

Strolling one day down one of the Parisian boulevards, I stepped into a picture shop. The dealer, fancying to make a customer of me, advanced and questioned me as to what I was looking for. It occurred to me to ask for one of my own pictures, not that I expected to find one, but that to ask for the work of any special artist would make it appear that I was not looking at his wares with no intention of buying.

"Have you anything of Adrian Giles?" I asked.

"Giles, the American?"

"Yes."

"Certainly. I have a very remarkable piece of his work. Come this way."

He led me to one of his display rooms and up to a picture that had evidently been hung with considerable care. The subject was certainly familiar to me, for it was the plain I had overlooked at Florence with the hills and Fiosole in the distance. And as I stood looking at it I recognized not only the identical scene I had painted in my day dreams, but my individual style. Quickly bending to the lower left hand corner, a cap was put upon my astonishment by seeing my own name.

I caught with both hands at the rail that extended around the room to guard the pictures. Here was a view I had no remembrance of presenting, but which I must have painted. It was some time before I recovered sufficient equanimity to further examine the painting, but when I did so I saw at once that for the first time in my life I had portrayed a scene exactly as I saw it. What I mean is that it possessed all the reality and beauty with which my imagination had endowed it.

"W-h-e-r-e did you get it?" I stammered.

"From a dealer whom I never saw before."

"How do you know it is a genuine Giles?"

"I know it because I have seen several of the artist's pictures. One other I tried to buy, but failed to make a deal, is now displayed in a shop in the Boulevard des Italiens. You may see it there. There is the same unmistakable individuality about it as in this."

"What is the subject?"

"It is also a Florentine scene, called 'Up the Arno.' It takes in the river, with the hills beyond. It, too, is a great picture."

My knees began to knock together. My jaws chattered, but not sufficiently to prevent my asking, "What do you ask for this picture?"

"Twenty thousand francs."

"Great heavens! I had never received the half of that for a picture. I looked at the man so astonished that he hastened to say:

"My profit will be but 500 francs. I paid 19,500 francs for it."

Taking the number of the shop where he said the other picture was to be seen, I staggered out of the store and was soon before the picture I had also created in dreams. It, too, far exceeded any work I had ever done. The dealer told me he had paid 27,000 francs for it.

Fortunately I occupied rooms with an American friend in the Quartier Latin and rushed home to tell him that I had discovered something which if not explained would drive me crazy. He listened to my story, but I could see by his expression that he, too, feared something had occurred to disturb my mental balance. He would express no opinion till he had seen the paintings, and as I could not remain quiet I insisted on his going with me at once for the purpose. He did so, and, being familiar with my work, he pronounced the pictures mine, though they were far beyond any of my work he had ever seen.

On our way back to our rooms neither he nor I said anything about the strange occurrence, but when we reached them he sat down before me, lit a pipe and said:

"While you were ill in Florence and out of your head you undoubtedly painted those pictures, not knowing what you were doing; consequently you retained no remembrance of them."

"But I wasn't out of my head when I was wrapped in the views given in the pictures. Besides, how could I have done the work without the Miceles knowing it? And, knowing it, they would have called my attention to it."

My friend pondered awhile, blowing at the same time clouds of smoke, and finally said:

"Whatever you have been physically, I'm sure you are all right now. But if you wish an explanation go back to Florence, see the people you boarded with and get it from them."

Acting on his advice, I started that evening. On the way I had time to think over the matter of my investigation and decided to approach the Miceles without being known to them. On arrival I asked about them and learned that they had been left a legacy of some fifty thousand francs. This at once assured me that they had received the amount paid for my pictures. One morning I rang their bell. Bianca answered the summons and, seeing me at the door, turned pale.

Going in, I asked her to call her mother and told both of my experience in Paris. At first they assumed to be as much surprised as I; but, seeing that I was not to be deceived, Senora Micele finally began a confession which the senorina finished.

"We did not suppose that you would ever happen to see your pictures," said the former.

"Well, tell me where they came from," I asked her. She looked at her daughter.

"I can only tell you," said Bianca, "that I painted them while you were sitting out in your chair on the balcony—how I know not. All I do know is that it seemed to me that it was your brain working with my hand."

I questioned her and cross questioned her, eliciting nothing further except that she had discovered some time before meeting me that she possessed some strange power of the order commonly called clairvoyant. My own interpretation of the incident was that, not being able to do good work herself, she had exercised this power over me to utilize my ability. Since she had painted the pictures herself the only fraud involved was her placing my name on them. She did this not realizing the pecuniary value of the pictures themselves and supposed she could not sell them without a name to them. She and her mother were tempted chiefly because they were financially in desperate straits. They had sold the paintings through a friend who appreciated their worth and paid them all they brought except a bare commission. I told them that they were welcome to all they had received for the paintings. The sole interest I took in the matter was a curiosity to know how the work had been executed.

Every year brings to light new evidence to show that there are subtle forces acting psychically within us that we do not understand. I believe that just as surely as the invention of wireless telegraphy will come an explanation of how Bianca Micele united my artistic ability with her own personality and of the union made a far better work of art than I could have produced by myself. It is possible that the advantage came merely through a certain suppleness in her wrist or in some other mechanical feature that was superior to mine, thus enabling me to attain an ideal that I had never been able to attain before with my less perfect member. But this is a mere hypothetical exposition of my own, unsupported by proof.

DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna.

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me.

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it.

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

He Worried the Judge.

A story was recently told of the elder Judge Peckham, father of the supreme court justice. In the early days of dentistry a hickory plug was put into the cavity to fill the space where a tooth ought to be. This plug had to be gently pounded into its desired position. The old judge was somewhat addicted to strong language, and when the dentist began his work the judge indulged in some classic comment. As the tapping of the plug continued he threw all dignity to the four winds of heaven, and his language became decidedly "more forcible than elegant." When, however, he arose from the chair after what seemed to him an interminable period of agony he pulled out all the stops in his vocabulary for a grand climax. The impression on his listener seems to have been deep and lasting. As the judge passed out the dentist grimly remarked to a waiting patient:

"Wasn't it beautiful? It wasn't really necessary to pound half so long, but I did so enjoy his inflection that I almost pounded the hickory plug into splinters. Wonderful command of language the judge has!"—Case and Comment.

Crossed by the Corpse.

Most of Walthamstow is too modern to have much mystery about it, but the Walthamstow strip" of Leyton preserves the memory of a curious old rule. Barely a hundred yards broad, this strip of land, belonging to Walthamstow parish, ran right across Leyton from the lea to Snaresbrook, parallel with the southern border of Walthamstow. How came Leyton to be crossed by this alien strip? Leyton, it was said, had once refused to bury a body found in the lea; Walthamstow came forward to do it. And in such cases it was the rule that the volunteering parish might take from the other as much land right through to the other side as the men who carried the corpse could cover walking in line hand in hand arms extended. The inconvenient result worried both parishes until the growth of population made new parishes necessary.—London Chronicle.

Wasted on Him.

"Occasionally," remarked the visiting Londoner, "I see in some American paper a supposititious colloquy referring to an aeroplane line to Mars. Do you know, that strikes me as being exceedingly funny. Evidently the writer is ignorant of the fact that our atmosphere does not extend upward more than fifty or a hundred miles and becomes more and more tenuous as it nears the limit. He does not seem to know that the air is absolutely necessary in flying an aeroplane. It is highly probable that no aviator ever will ascend to a higher elevation than ten or fifteen miles even if he can endure the excessive cold he will encounter at that altitude. The idea of sailing an aeroplane through the imponderable ether is ineffably absurd."—Chicago Tribune.

Help the Children.

"There is nothing in all the world so important as children, nothing so interesting. If you ever wish to go in for some philanthropy, if you ever wish to be of any real use in the world, do something for children. If you ever yearn to be truly wise, study children. We can dress the sore, bandage the wounded, imprison the criminal, heal the sick and bury the dead, but there is always a chance that we can save a child. If the great army of philanthropists ever exterminate sin and pestilence, ever work out our race's salvation, it will be because a little child has led them."—David Starr Jordan.

Strange Storehouses.

In the old birds' nests that are placed near the ground in shrubs and small trees close to hazelnut bushes and bittersweet vines one will often find a handful of hazelnuts or bittersweet berries. They were put there by the white footed mice and the meadow mice, which visit these storehouses regularly. Very often a white footed mouse will cover a bird's nest with fine dried grass and inner bark and make a nest for itself.—New York Tribune.

Three Inscriptions.

On the doorways of Milan cathedral are three inscriptions. The first, placed under a carved rose wreath, runs, "All that which pleases is only for a moment." The second, under a cross, reads, "All that which troubles is but for a moment," and under the central arch is the inscription, "That only is which is eternal."

FRUITS TO GROW HERE

Zoologist Surface Furnishes List That Will Do Well in Penna.

State Zoologist H. A. Surface was asked not long ago to suggest suitable trees for Pennsylvania orchards and when to plant them. His reply was:

"The best time to set trees is in the fall or early winter, any time before the ground is permanently frozen, but spring planting is all right. The earlier they are planted in the spring the better.

"The best varieties for Central Pennsylvania are as follows: Stayman Winesap, Rome Beauty, Gravenstein, York Imperial, Stark, Baldwin, Northern Spy, and Greening. The last three I should plant only in elevated or northern regions.

"Among the peaches the standard is the Elberta, with some others such as Late Crawford, Smock, Fox's Seeding, Chair's Choice, Mountain Rose and Champion. About 35 to 40 apple trees can be planted to the acre, and three times as many peach. I would plant 36 feet apart, as a rule, but where the soil is especially damp or fertile, the trees are liable to grow larger than the average, plant them 40 feet apart.

Where the ground is thin, and they may be limited or stunted in growth, plant them only 32. It is best to keep the orchards cultivated until they commence to bear. Peach and plum should be constantly cultivated even after bearing; apple and pear do not need to be cultivated if they are handled properly.

During the first three years you can grow cultivated crops between them. I see no reason why the planting of apples, peaches and quinces is not practical.

"There are several reliable nurseries in this state. I would much prefer to buy from our home nurserymen rather than sending away. I have purchased trees grown in Pennsylvania, and others grown in Missouri, and the latter are the only poor trees that I have received. I send you under another cover a bulletin giving a list of our Pennsylvania nurserymen. You can see by this the relatives sizes of their nurseries.

"I would suggest that you drop a postal to the Secretary of Agriculture, Harrisburg, asking him for the bulletin entitled Fruits for Pennsylvania. This is an extensive bulletin which will help you very much.

"The kind of spraying machine that is best depends upon the size and number of your trees. For 50 trees of average size a barrel spray pump will do very well. You should be sure to have hose enough to let you reach the top of the trees. If you will write to reliable manufacturers of spraying apparatus, telling them the number and size of the trees you wish to spray, they will send you illustrated catalogs, and tell you what outfit is best adapted to your needs.

"You can spray at any time when the trees are dormant. Be sure and do a thorough job, and before spraying prune off all dead, injured and very sickly branches.

"After the blossoms fall, spray again with either Bordeaux mixture, or the lime-sulfur, diluted five times as much for San Jose scale. To each 50 gallons of the solution, add two pounds of arsenate of lead. Apply this just after the blossoms fall, never spraying while in bloom. Make another application in about two weeks from that date, and you will needino further spraying for insects and plant diseases, unless something unusual should occur.

"It is all right to scrape the trunks of trees before spraying but not necessary. In spraying roughed-bark trees, I blow the liquid into the cracks, by holding the nozzle at different angles. It would pay you well to attend some of our demonstration orchard meetings in your county, and see apparatus and learn by observation how the work is done.

"The fertilization of a tree is a job belonging to pure horticulture, and for full answers to this, I would refer you to Prof. J. P. Stewart, State College, Centre County, Pa., who will send you bulletins on this subject."

Freezes in Splash of Flier.

With his clothing frozen to the platform of the car, Harry Davis, aged 30, an electrician of Johnstown, arrived at Altoona,on Thursday night on the New York special over the Pennsy. He was almost dead from exposure when he was pried loose and arrested for trespassing.

Davis boarded the train at Pittsburg to ride home; but the train was going so fast and he was benumbed by the intense cold that he would not risk jumping at Johnstown.

Every time the engine took water "on the fly" the wash would fly back on him, drenching him to the skin, and then freeze. His hands were badly frozen, and amputation may be necessary.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

Foley's Kidney Remedy-An Appreciation.

L. Mc Connell, Catherine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Blackstone and Dinner Buckets.

Verily this is the age of trying to do something a little bit different from the other fellow—anything to get under the spot light. Apparently the germ has fastened itself upon a few judges of our courts. As they view things, their mission in life is to give a new twist to old and established interpretations of the law. Now and then there comes along a decision from the bench that makes one doubt whether the judge in question would really admit that two and two make four.

The latest, the very latest, wrinkle in this line is the decision of a judge in one of the northern counties in the State that a County Commissioner, while away on county business, may charge the county for his railroad fare but not for necessary and legitimate hotel expenses. In other words, that a County Commissioner, when official business calls him out of town, must be provided with a dinner bucket duly packed with sausage, hard-boiled eggs or whatever else appeals to his palate. The judge referred to quite considerately refrained from specifiying what particular foods should be placed in the bucket. That, however, may come later. Possibly the judge didn't think about it.

The decision was handed down in a case where a County Commissioner had occasion to remove an insane woman to an asylum. He rendered a bill for his expenses, which included an item of $1.75 for meals on the trip. The County Treasurer refused to honor the order for the item on the ground that the law did not contemplate paying the Commissioner's individual expenses. The case was taken to court and the judge ruled that the County Commissioner was entitled to mileage but that he must pay his own hotel bill. The Supreme Court will be asked to pass on the point in dispute.

The entire case hinged upon the construction of the words, "traveling expenses necessarily incurred in the discharge of their official duties." Quite a few novel deductions of the words could easily be arrived at, depending entirely on the point of view.

The point of view of the judge, who would make a County Commissioner pay his own hotel bill but allow him to charge the county for mileage, is of an interesting and extremely rare variety. If mileage is a necessary traveling expense how may it be said that an actual and legitimate hotel bill is also not necessary? Surely the intent of the law is that a County Commissioner shall be reimbursed for actual and legitimate expense incurred while transacting official business. No employer, corporation or individual, would think of sending an employe on a mission and while paying his car fare compel him to carry his own dinner bucket or dig down into his jeans for the price of his hotel bill. A County Commissioner is an employe of the county. While he is stationed at the county seat he pays his own expenses, which is entirely just and proper. When he is compelled to be away, however, a certain part of his local expenses go on just the same. It was never intended—and up to this time all judges but the one in question have so ruled—that a County Commissioner should be compelled to go away on official business and then bear the larger part of the expense. The fact that he is compelled to go away to transact the official business answers the question in dispute.

Laws are not framed to be oppressive. The foundation of law, to the mind of the layman at least, is equity. Judges are expected to interpret laws with that spirit as a guiding factor. For the most part our judges endeavor so to do. Occasionally some judge, tired and weary of drifting along unnoticed, resorts to something revolutionary. This enables him to get his name into the newspapers and he is correspondingly happy. In the end the higher courts tell him to go 'way back and sit down, and this is probably what will happen to the judge who wants county officials to report for duty each day armed with a second-rate railroad ticket and a dinner bucket—especially the dinner bucket.

National Corn Prizes.

Arrangements have been made to take the corn shown at the Pennsylvania Corn Show at Harrisburg to Columbus for the National Corn Show. The exhibitor therefore has a chance to get one of the 65 prizes offered at the National Show. Remember that no exhibits will be received at the National Show from individuals. They must first pass through the State Show. Pennsylvania should take pride in making a good show at Columbus, and also at Harrisburg. Pick out your best corn and get it in good condition. Write at once for prize list and program of the great joint meetings to be held at Harrisburg, January 24—27, when the organizations of the livestock breeders, dairymen, horticulturists and farmers hold their annual winter livestock, corn, fruit and feed shows and demonstrations, all free to the public. E. S. Bayard, Secty., 203 Shady Ave., E. E. Pittsburgh, will send particulars on receipt of postal card.

Parents and friends of the Boys' Brigade at Philipsburg have purchased the gymnasium equipment that formered belonged to the Y. M. C. A., and have placed it in the city band hall. Not only the boys, but women, girls and small boys will be included in the classes, which are now in process of formation.

THE ONLY KILLING

That Troubled the Sheriff

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Jake Rodman was a sheriff in the then territory of Dakota. He had landed more desperadoes alive and dead than any other sheriff, but it must be admitted that by far the larger number were dead when captured, for very few of them could be taken alive. Besides Rodman didn't take any chances, for an officer of the law was no more immune from these people than any one else. I once asked him if he had any shrinking at killing one of them or any qualms afterward. He replied that if he had been built that way they would have landed him instead of his landing them.

"But there was one killin'," he said, "that has troubled me ever since. I wake up nights some time and get to thinkin' about it and always feel the same sinkin' about the heart. It was this way:

"Before I was made sheriff I was workin' on a ranch owned by a gentleman as had come out from the east. He had been a banker or somep'n like that, but had given up the business to bring his daughter, a little gal about nineteen, who was threatened with consumption, out here, hopin' the dry air would do her good. Havin' plenty of money the natural thing fer him to do was to buy a ranch and stock it. But he didn't care nothin' about that, except to give him somep'n to do. He was bound up in his daughter Susie, just as everybody else was. Talk about heart winners, Susie could slaughter more people that way than any one I ever seen. There wasn't any one on the ranch or off'n it that wouldn't swaller a dose o' lead fer her.

"I never could tell jist what it was about her that had this effec', but I allowed the principal part of it was that her heart went out to everybody. When they was hankerin' to do somep'n fer her she was worryin' because they was puttin' theirselves out'n their way on her account. Besides, delicate people allus attract strong ones. Susie was so frail she looked as if the fust good wind that blew would carry her away. But besides all this thur was somep'n winnin' about her that no one could reckon on.

"I got ahead of every one else with her this way: I owned a blooded mare that was as easy managed as a kitten and could git along like the wind. Nothin' Susie liked better'n to ride on horseback, but she wouldn't ride any other horse than my Kate. I used to go with her lots o' times, fer her father wouldn't let her go alone and didn't like to have her go under the care o' any one else. I was only about ten years older than Susie and unmarried; but, laws, I'd as soon calculated on makin' love to some gal as come down from heaven! But this didn't matter no how, fer there was a young gent as had left college to go to ranchin' that Susie had met and tumbled to. In our rides together she got confidential with me and tole me all about it; tole me when the feller hisself didn't know nothin' at all about it. In fac', I was the only pusson as knowed it except the little gal herself.

"This young man's (Dick Walcott) ranch was a matter o' fifty miles from ourn, which was known as the Courtney ranch from Susie's father, who owned it. But Walcott used to come over quite frequent, makin' excuses all the time, to see Susie. Gosh, how the young feller was wrapt up in her! He would any time have crawled on the ground before her. She tole me she didn't let on she cared any more fer him than any one else, because she wasn't strong and healthy and wasn't willin' to pull any man down by marryin' him. Jist think o' this angel cofidin' this to a rough feller like me when nobody else knowed it!

"There was one o' the herders in Mr. Courtney's employ that was a bad egg. He tuk some sort o' malice agin young Walcott. I didn't know the reason at first; I jist reckoned that Walcott had treated him like the galoot he was. This herder, Jim Stiggs, was not only a powerful man, but was one o' the quickest and straightest shots I ever seen. I allus allowed that if I had a dispute with him I wouldn't do much sleepin', but would keep my right eye on him continually till the fracas was settled. I was sorry he'd turned agin Walcott, for Walcott was no match fer him whatever—more of a feller to handle books than revolvers. Mind you, I wasn't thinkin' of Walcott; I was fearful for Susie, knowin' mighty well that if anything happened to him it would knock her into smithereens.

"Well, one day the secret of Stiggs' dislike came out with a vengeance. Susie came to me all of a flutter and a-wringin' of her hands and said:

"'Jim Stiggs has left here to go to the Walcott ranch to kill Dick. Stiggs has made love to me'—

"'What! That galoot made love to you?'

"'Yes; and of course I wouldn't listen to it. He has inferred how I feel toward Dick, and he went away saying he would kill Dick this very night. Can't you do something to stop him?'

"'How long has he been gone?'

"'Nearly two hours.'

"'Why didn't you tell me before?'

"'I didn't think of telling you.'

"Without another word I ran to the barn and got out Kate, saddled her, mounted and was about to ride away when Susie came up pantin'. She put her arms about Kate's neck and said, 'Kate, dear, take him in time to save him—for my sake—and I'll love you forever.'

"Not wishin' to lose time I broke away from her. I seen blood on her lips, and I knowed the excitement or the runnin' to the barn or both had brought on a hemorrhage.

"'Don't kill Kate,' I heard Susie say, and that was the last, for then I was out o' hearin'.

"I leaned down on the mare's neck and patted her and said, 'Yer doin' this for Susie, and I know you'll do yer best.'

"I reckon she understood, for she jist got down to a steady gait that she could keep all day and reel off the miles while she was a doin' in. I knowed Walcott's life depended on my gittin' there as soon as Stiggs, fer I didn't reckon Stiggs would give his enemy any advantage. His way was to ride up behind a man, make a show o' givin' him a chance by callin' out to him and shoot him before he could turn.

"Stiggs had got a good start o' me, and he never rode a poor horse. But he didn't know any one was after him. Nevertheless it would be nip and tuck with me to overhaul him. Kate kept her steady gait till we got within about five miles o' the Walcott ranch, when across the grazin' ground I saw Stiggs ridin' along at a good pace. Then I said to my mare:

"'Now or never, Kate. Remember what Susie said to you.'

"She knowed what I was a sayin', and she got over the ground like a greyhound. We was within a mile o' the ranch when, strikin' a soft bit o' ground, the mare stumbled and fell, shootin' me over her head. I tried to pull her up, but it was no use. Her left foreleg was broke.

"I used my own legs the rest o' the way. I neared the ranch in time to see Stiggs lettin' down the bars to go in. As bad luck would have it, there was Walcott standin' with his back to Jim, watchin' a man who was puttin' a horse through his paces. I seen Stiggs remount and ride up toward the man in the yard, drawin' his revolver at the same time.

"Before startin', thinkin' there might be occasion for a long range shot, I'd hooked a Winchester to my saddle and brought it from where Kate fell. Stiggs must 'a' been 1,200 to 1,500 yards away, but I knew Walcott's life depended on my bringin' his enemy down at that distance. I took a good aim, fired, and Stiggs tumbled off'n his horse."

The narrator paused to light a pipe.

"I suppose," I said, "this is the killing you referred to that has always troubled you. You excused the man because he acted from love."

"I troubled about killin' Jim Stiggs! Not much. It's another killin' that bothers me. As soon as I seen Stiggs drop I went back to Kate. She had saved the man Susie loved, and Susie had told me not to kill her. But there was Kate lyin' on her side with a broken leg. There's but one thing to do with a horse in that condition—shoot him. Kate when she saw me comin' whinnied, and when I reached her there was a mighty sad look in her eye. She was an intelligent animal and knowed that it was all up with her.

"I tuk my revolver from its case. Kate glanced at it and at me. If ever a horse said in plain language 'Don't kill Kate' that horse said it. Or was it because I was seein' the little girl standin' there with the drop of blood on her lip—the death mark—and heard her say it ag'in?

"I scarcely think I'm the kind o' man to be chicken hearted. Leastaways I wouldn't mind cuttin' a deer's throat after shootin' it when it looks appealin' like outer its soft eyes, but I showed the white feather at shootin' Kate. And I never could tell whether it was most because I loved Kate or whether I was conscience struck at havin' to go back on the little gal that tole me not to kill her. I walked away fer a few rods, then turned and come back. When I did that I could a-blowed her head off. I put the muzzle o' my revolver to her brain, pulled the trigger and fired. All the while she was lookin' at me as much as to say 'Much obleeged.'

"I walked four miles to a house, borryed a spade, went back and buried Kate. Then I walked all the way back to the Courteny ranch. I wasn't in a hurry to git there neither. Leastaways I wouldn't 'a' been if it wasn't to tell Susie that the man she loved had been saved. Seemed as if I'd only done half what she wanted me to do. I had stopped Stiggs from doin' any damage, but I had killed Kate.

"Waal, when I got to the ranch I seen sump'n had happened. Everybody was lookin' sollum. They tole me Susie had been havin' hemorrhages. They tole me, too, that she was waitin' fer me to come back, and I was to go right up to her as soon as I come. When I went into the room where she was she was gaspin'. I knowed it was all over with her. She asked with her eyes if I'd got there in time. I said right off, 'It's all right.' She looked happy fer a minute, then managed to say:

"'Kate?'

"Then I told the allfiredest lie I ever tole in my life:

"'She's all right too.'

"Susie died soon after that.

"The killin o' Kate is the only one o' my killin's that wears on me. But I don't know exactly what the reason is, whether it's because o' Kate or because o' Susie."

GAS ENGINE OILS

Absolutely free from carbon. Light in color. Flows evenly, leaves no deposit.

Waverly Gas Engine Oils

will protect your engines. They are made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil, refined to perfection.

Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

Independent Refiners

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Were Kind to Him.

A West Philadelphia man who was severely injured some months ago when his horse took fright at an automobile and bolted, upsetting the carriage, has only recently been released from the hospital. He is well now and in the best of spirits notwithstanding the fact that severe operations were necessary in order to save his life.

A few days after he left the hospital a friend asked him if he had been kindly treated.

"Oh, yes!" he said. "Oh, yes, indeed! Considering the fact that they amputated both my feet, removed my collar bone, cut off my left thumb, trepanned my brain, took out a piece of my underjaw and sawed my left hip bone in two, I got along very nicely. They were most kind to what was left of me."—Philadelphia Press.

Beaconsfield the Dandy.

The dandyism Benjamin Disraeli affected in his dress is the subject of many pen pictures in Monypenny's "Life of Beaconsfield." At the age of nineteen he is described as wearing a black velvet suit with ruffles and black stockings with red clocks. A later portrait, in 1830, comes from a friend's diary, which has the following entry:

"March 29.—B. D. to dine with me. He came up Regent street when it was crowded in his blue surtout, a pair of military light blue trousers, black stockings with red stripes and shoes. 'The people,' he said, 'quite made way for me as I passed. It was like the opening of the Red sea, which I now perfectly believe from experience. Even well dressed people stopped to look at me.'"

Haroun-al-Raschid to Charlemagne.

The only sovereign of the time who could compare with Charlemagne was the famous Haroun-al-Raschid who as the head of the Mosiem world sent the keys of Jerusalem to the head of the Christian world, besides a striking clock, an ape and an elephant—things which impressed the imagination of those times as typifying that Charlemagne had been invested with the sovranty of Jerusalem and the lordship of the world.—T. A. Cook in "Old Provence."

Where Once a Home Stood.

And what is more melancholy than the old apple trees that linger about the spot where once stood a homestead, but where there is now only a ruined chimney rising out of a grassy and weed grown cellar? They offer their fruit to the wayfarer—apples that are bitter-sweet with the moral of time's vicissitude.—Hawthorne.

Charity.

When thy brother has lost all that he ever had and lies languishing, and even gasping under the utmost extremities of poverty and distress, dost thou think to lick him whole again only with thy tongue?—South.

He Was Generous.

Pallid Clerk—I'm not feeling very well, sir; do you mind if I take things a little easy today?

Grouchy Employer—Not so long as they're not my things—Lippincott's.

Convincing Evidence.

Sportsman (having emptied both barrels at a rabbit)—There, Jacob; I'm sure I hit that one!

Jacob—Well, 'e zurtainly did zeem to go faster after you shot at 'im, zur.—London Punch.

Economy is a savings bank into which men drop pennies and get dollars in return.—H. W. Shaw.

Death at Pine Grove.

William Henry died on Saturday morning at his home, at Pine Grove Mills, after a week's illness, due to heart failure. Mr. Henry was a highly respected and representative citizen and lived in Pine Grove Mills for a long time. A few years ago he moved to Coleville, where he worked for the American Lime and Stone Co. He remained there three years and then removed to his old home, at Pine Grove Mills, where he died. He was a lifelong member of the Methodist church and is survived by a widow, two daughters, and one son: Mrs. George Reed, of Pine Grove Mills; Mrs. Nelson Grubb, of Bellefonte, and the son who is at home. Interment was made at Pine Grove Mills cemetery on Monday, at one o'clock, Rev. Mr. Pittinger officiating.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. Ask your druggist for them. 25c a box.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,

BEST QUALITIES

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ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also, All Linds of

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

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The First National Bank, Bellefonte

1911

Begin the New Year with a bank account. You cannot make a better start toward success.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

Scott Weiland, of Williamsport, a former clerk in the Potter-Hoy Hardware Store, was greeting his friends in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Edward Sellers, of Oak Hall, was a visitor in Bellefonte on Monday. He is one of the business men who is making that section of the county boom.

R. T. Comley, of Unionville, was in Bellefonte on Saturday. He is hustling around among the voters to secure the Republican nomination for County Treasure.

D. O. Downing, of Port Matilda, a Republican aspirant for Sheriff, was in Bellefonte on Monday. His announcement as a candidate for Sheriff appears in another column of "The Republican."

Wednesday morning C. M. McCurdy, president of the Bellefonte First National Bank, accompanied his niece, Miss Jeanette Scott, to Kent Place, New Jersey, where the young lady is attending school.

Mrs. Anna Woodcock left Bellefonte on Monday afternoon for Philadelphia, where she expects to visit about three weeks. On her return trip home she will stop at Scranton to spend a few days with her son, Dr. Lee B. Woodcock.

Bruce Singiser, a brother, of A. M. Singiser, son-in-law of Ex-Sheriff D. W. Woodring, was in Bellefonte on Friday night. He was here with the Renovo High School basket ball team, which won from the Bellefonte High School.

Two very pleasant callers at "The Republican" office several days ago were Mrs. James Gray, of Milesburg, and her daughter, Mrs. George Waite, Jr., of Bellefonte. There mission was to advance Mrs. Gray's subscription to this newspaper another year.

Several weeks ago Mrs. Joseph L. Runkle, with her son, left Bellefonte for Mahaffey, Clearfield county, to visit her father. While there she became ill, which caused her friends no little alarm. It is said, however, that she is slowly improving.

Thomas H. Murray, Esq., the distinguished Clearfield lawyer, who is quite well known in Bellefonte, was married on Friday to Fannie Reno, of Sharon. The bride and goom have taken up house-keeping in Mr, Murray's beautiful home, at Clearfield.

Mrs. Thomas K. Morris and son, King, who had been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gray Meek, left on Friday for her home in Pittsburg. King is being greatly missed by a large number of his playmates over in that section of the town. When the blue birds comes he will be back again.

Isaac P. Miller, of Philadelphia, who has hosts of old friends here and who is one of the leading insurance men in the Quaker City, was a Bellefonte visitor during the Christmas holidays. Before returning to the city he very thoughtfully called at "The Republican" office and advanced his subscription another year.

A much appreciated letter received by us several days ago was that from Mrs. Rebecca Lynn, at Sandy Ridge, in which she enclosed one dollar with instructions to advance her copy of "The Republican" another year. It is a pleasnre to publish a newspaper when subscribers are as prompt in paying for it as is Mrs. Lynn.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of a letter yesterday from F. B. Schenck, of Beech Creek, enclosing a nice one dollar bill and instructing us to send him "The Republican" during the coming year. We shall be glad to comply with his request and it is our earnest hope that he will continue to find it a welcome visitor during the year 1911.

C. D. Casebeer, the jeweler, returned last week from Chicago and South Bend, Ind. He left Mrs. Casebeer with friends at South Bend, and before returning home she will visit at Jacksonville, Ill. Charles was well pleased with the hum and hustle of the West and we shouldn't wonder that some day he would take Horace Greeley's advice.

Mr. and Mrs. Rush Larimer, on Wednesday, moved their household goods to Bellefonte from Northumberland. Mr. Larimer held an excellent position with T. A. Shoemaker for a number of years, but on account of illness he was compelled to resign and return to his old home, where he expects to remain. He will probably get into some business here that will not take so much physical labor.

After spending a week in Bellefonte, administering to the spiritual needs of the Bellefonte Presbyterian congregation, Rev. George Eddy left on Monday for his home in New York City. It is expected that Rev. Mr. Day, of Tyrone, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday and, in accordance with the direction of Huntingdon Presbytery, declare the pulpit vacant. Mr. Day stands very high in his calling and therefore there will no doubt be a large congregation present to hear him. Rev. Mr. MacIvor, of the neighborhood of Pittsburg, will preach on January 22nd., and Rev. George P. Wilson, of Washington, D. C., on Jan. 29th. The Session is continuing negotiations with Dr. Fife, in the hope that he may be able to supply the pulpit from the middle of February until the meeting of Presbytery, in April.

Miss Elizabeth Blanchard left Bellefonte on Wednesday afternoon for Williamsport.

Dr. Thomas Wilcox, pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church, left on Wednesday afternoon for Williamsport.

Mrs. Agnes Moore, who had been visiting Mrs. Sadie Satterfield in Bellefonte and also friends at Zion, left today for her home in Philadelphia.

About February 1st Miss Louise Gessinger, of Coleville, will go to Philadelphia for several days to do some shopping prior to her marriage to Thomas Rishel.

Henry Gentzel, one of the most popular and influential citizens of Spring township, suffered from a stroke of paralysis recently and his condition is quite serious.

Jacob Bergstresser, of Hublersburg, who has a good job salted down with the P. R. R., at Altoona, passed through Bellefonte Monday after spending Sunday with his parents.

John Emerick, who formerly was in the employ of the Yeager Swing Co., moved Monday afternoon from Reynold's Avenue to Altoona, where he is working in the railroad shops.

On Tuesday Helen Shoemaker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker, was coasting on Allegheny Street, when her sled run into a snow drift. Fortunately she received but slight injuries.

J. Linn Harris, Exalted Ruler of the Bellefonte Lodge of Elks, left Wednesday afternoon for Renovo, where he took part in the exercises connected with the opening of the Elk's new quarters that evening.

Mrs. George Benner, of Centre Hall, came to Bellefonte on Wednesday morning, where she met Miss June Robison, of Altoona. In the afternoon they left for Howard, where they became guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Williams.

President Sparks, of State College, received an invitation from Harrisburg inviting the Cadets to take part in the parade during the inauguration of Gov. Tener. Dr. Sparks refused because the boys were minus winter uniforms.

Mrs. W. E. Hurley, wife of the popular and good looking Sheriff, is this week visiting her sister, Mrs. D. J. Bole, and also Mr. Hurley's sister, Mrs. J. D. Poske, in Pittsburg. She expects to return home before the end of the week.

Yes, Bellefonte is on the map. The P. R. R. have now put on a vestibule train on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, which is a big improvement and makes us feel that we amount to something. The vestibule coach train arrives at 1.20 from Tyrone and returns at 4.44.

Captain George P. Runkle, of the schoolship "Adams" is one of our regular readers who never allows his subscription to lapse into arrears. A few days ago he enclosed a crisp one dollar bill to advance his subscription another year. Equally pleasing to us was a word or two of New Year's greeting.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of a very kindly letter from Ira C. Antes, of Linden, Lycoming County, enclosing the necessary currency and directing that we send him "The Republican" during the coming year. We will be very glad to do so, feeling confident that Mr. Antes will thus be getting the best and newsiest paper published in Centre County.

W. H. Gephart, Superintendent of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania and Frank Warfield, General Freight and Passenger Agent of the same road, left on Monday for New York City to transact business connected with their road. They are both competent officials and are doing every thing to make the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania the best in the State.

On Saturday one of the attendants at the Bush House, with Henry Fasig, put the electrical cleaner on the carpet in the writing room, and otherwise cleaned the appartment. Some of the fellows, who sit around in the office, wanted to know why they didn't put the "cleaner" on Louie and Phip. If you want to do that you will have to send for Johnson, who holds the championship as a cleaner.

At the large fruit exhibition at State College recently the Centre countains who had exhibits included M. H. Grove, Geo. W. Beezer, D. H. Bottorf, C. C. Johnstonbaugh, Mills Alexander, A. F. Rupp, D. M. Neidigh, H. I Brian, Geo. E. Brian, Reuben M. Alexander, Scott Stover, J. G. Shook, Franklin Bowersox, Clyde P. Weiland, James Kustenborder, Anna S. Kustenborder, J. J. Tressler, A. E. Kerlin, Miss Anna J. Valentine, Samuel Durst and Mark Hall.

J. Finklestine, the ten cent store man, has decided to move his store up town, and to this end he has leased, from Mrs. J. A. Aiken, the room on Allegheny street now occupied by Harry Otto as a pool room. Mr. Finklestine says he needs more room, and in addition to the room now occupied by Mr. Otto he has leased the room above. He will have stairs going up from the main room, so it will be convenient. He also will fix up the cellar for keeping part of his stock. Mr. Finklestine has been in the Bush Arcade for six years, and the fact that he needs more room indicates that he has been doing his share of business. He has made a good citizen and it is to be hoped that the change may mean continued prosperity. Mr. Otto has not yet decided what he will do but, you can count on it that he will do something that will be profitable. Of course he is going to remain in Bellefonte, because there is no town like it in the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker, who have been quite ill, are improving.

Rev. Jay Woodcock, of Birmingham, was an arrival in Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. George Boak, of Pine Glenn, arrived in Bellefonte on Monday afternoon, and became the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook, on West Linn Street.

Tuesday evening was the time for the annual congregational meeting of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. Quite a number were present but it was deemed advisable to adjourn the meeting until Wednesday evening, January 18, at 8 o'clock.

Billy Lay, whose magnetic voice was often heard in the Scenic, arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon, from Philadelphia, and became the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. Clayton Brown. He looks as if the world was treating him on the square.

W. H. Wasson, one of Nittany's substantial citizens, honored us a few days ago by calling and advancing his subscription to "The Republican" another year. Mr. Wasson is a very genial gentleman and we were greatly pleased to have him call.

Miss Carrie Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Miller, has resigned her position in Gephart's music store and has succeeded Miss Ardery in the Index book store. It is probable that Miss Ethel Gettig will take the place of Miss Miller in the music store.

It was reported that Squire Laird Curtin, of Roland, was going into the race for the Republican nomination for Prothonotary. The Squire was in Bellefonte on Wednesday on his way to Reading, and to a reporter of "The Republican," he denied the allegation. He is in the iron business and that takes all his attention.

Mrs. Wesley Kunes, of Blanchard, who had been spending a few days in Bellefonte with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strunk, was a pleasant visitor at "The Republican" office on Tuesday morning. Her son, Floyd, was also a visitor in our town and, together, they had a very enjoyable time.

Monday George Robb, of Coleville, came into this office and planked down one of "Uncle Sam's" big round dollars, in payment for his brother's paper which goes to John L. Robb, of Zaleski, Ohio. John is a Democrat and George thinks by sending him a staunch Republican paper he can convert him from the error of his ways.

Herman Miller, of Bellefonte, who now resides in the J. K. Barnhart property, on Thomas Street, has purchased Edward Gehret's home, on Bishop Street, and will move there on April 1st. Mr. Gehret will move into the house on the same street, which he purchased from W. D. Zerby, Esq. The latter will move into the house over Ceader's Store.

About three weeks ago Mrs C. A. Sullivan, of Bellefonte, went to York to visit friends. While there she was taken ill with pneumonia. She was quite ill for a short time but now is gettting better, and expects to be home on Friday. She is a sister of District Attorney W. G. Runkle. She and her husband have been residing in Bellefonte for a short time. They came here from the West and reside on West High Street.

Miss Lela Ardery, daughter of mail-carrier E. E. Ardery, who for several years has been the efficient clerk in Dorsey Hunter's book store, has resigned her position and on Tuesday went into W. Harrison Walker's law office as an assistant stenographer. Mr. Walker has been gradually increasing his business until he was compelled to add to his clerical force. Miss Ardery is an efficient stenographer and will render valuable service.

On Sunday morning Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Adams, of Pittsburg, arrived in Bellefonte with the body of their little daughter, who died from pneumonia on Saturday morning. The child was 5 months old and the flower of the household. The body was conveyed from here to Rebersburg in a sled, where interment took place. The mother of the child was Miss Rose Heckman, whose parents reside at Rebersburg.

N. J. Hockman, of Zion, the huckster, on Tuesday purchased one hundred chickens from John Rishel, of Benner township. They filled six coops and when they were lifted off at the Adams Express office they attracted a large crowd. They were fine young chickens and will bring a big price in the Philadelphia markets. It is rumored that Mr. Rishel is going to live a retired life. Mr. Rishel has been one of the prosperous and energetic farmers in Centre County and if the report is correct that he is going to take a rest he is deserving of it.

On Thursday morning a report was prevalent on the streets of Bellefonte that Dr. Joseph Brockerhoff, one of the prominent citizens of the town, had dropped dead in Philadelphia. His hosts of friends became busy and for an hour Dr. Brockerhoff sat at the phone at his residence and confirmed the fact that he was still on the land of the living, able to still get around and partake of square meals three times a day. Of course, they were glad to know that the report was unfounded and also with the hope that he may live as long as Methusaleh.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

The following extract from an article by Horace Greely, copyrighted by the SPECTATOR COMPANY of New York, is published by permission.

Life is the most precarious of human possessions, the most indispensable element of a business career. The bankrupt of to-day may, next year, be on his feet again, busy and thrifty as ever; but death is the one interruption to an active career which is inevitably final. And Death strikes wherever he will, often sparing the decrepit and debilitated to smite the sturdy and vigorous in early manhood, sealing the eyes that so lately were keenest and brightest, in that sleep that knows no earthly waking.

Life insurance is exactly calculated to meet this exigency. While prosperous and healthy, he can spare the small annual payment required to insure that $10,000, or at least $5000, shall be due them directly after his death. The knowledge that they are thus shielded from utter destitution is calculated to modify his anxieties and apprehensions during life, and to divest death of its sharpest pang.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF DEMOINES, IA.,

JAMES I. THOMPSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
LEMONT PENNA.

MONTGOMERY'S GREAT MID-WINTER

:-REDUCTION SALE-:

THE GREAT CLOTHING EVENT OF THE SEASON:

$12 & $10	Suits & Overcoats	cut to	$8
$15	"	"	$11
$18	"	"	$13
$22 & $20	"	"	$16
$25	"	"	$18

The original values this season were very strong and at these reduced prices are the greatest to be found anywhere. A big cut in $1 and $1.50 White Shirts--reduced to 55 cents.

Also a sale of all our Wash and Fancy Vests, which we are closing out at $1.15 Other cuts in staple merchandise, too numerous to mention, but come in and be convinced of the genuineness of our sales.

Montgomery & Co.